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S A C R E D
H Y M N S
F O R T H E
Children of GOD,
In the DAYS of their
PILGRIMAGE.

By J. C.

*And a Voice came out of the Throne, saying,
Praise our GOD all ye his Servants, and ye
that fear Him, both small and great, &c.
Rev. xix. 5.*

*O bless our GOD, ye People; and make the
Voice of his Praise to be heard. Ps. lxvi. 8.
And when they had sung an Hymn, they went
out into the Mount of Olives. Mat. xxvi. 30.*

L O N D O N,

Printed by John Lewis, in Bartholomew Close: And Sold
by the AUTHOR, at Mrs. Powell's at the top of Bunhill-
Row, near Oldstreet. 1742.

SACRED
HYMNS
FOR THE
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L O N D O N

Printed by John Lenth, in Pall-mall, Chancery Lane, and 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

The DEDICATION.

To JESUS of Nazareth, *the*
Friend of Sinners.

O My dear JESUS, KING of ev'ry King!
My little Off'ring to thy Feet I bring:
I am thy Vineyard, O my Father's Child!
These are the Fruits that I thy Vineyard yield.
I know my Present Thou wilt kindly own,
And lay my Gift before the FATHER'S Throne;
Because thy Seed shou'd fruitful Branches prove,
Thou therefore daily water'st them with Love.
I find Thou lov'st me ev'ry Morning new;
Distil thy Mercies on me as the Dew,
And ev'ry Morning's Mercies justly claim
A Song of Praise to Thy Auspicious NAME!
Praise (Faith's Celestial Product) pleases

[THEE:
Thy scatter'd Churches ev'ry where agree
To give Thee this, Thou ONE Mysterious
[THREE.]

I cannot think upon thy Cross or Reign,
Nor view thy Suff'rings for the Sons of Men,
But the blest Vision forces me to praise
The Deep of thy amazing Love and Grace!
I may not LORD! I cannot hold my Tongue,
'Till Heav'n I see, Thou still shalt be my Song;
Nor will I cease when fleeting Time is lost,
And I am number'd with the Perfect Host.
But Men and Angels shall attend my Theme,
And hear me sing the Merits of thy Name.

Then

The DEDICATION.

Then shall the Wonders Thou for me hast
be sung by me till all the Saints have
And ev'ry shining Spirit round the Throne!
The Army ransom'd from remotest Isles,
The LORD's redeem'd, the LAMB of *Isr'el's*
Shall (when they hear my Hymn) my SAVI-
And humbled at thy Feet, O Prince of Peace,
They with my Soul shall shout, *The LORD*
While ev'ry Face shall shine with sparkling Joy,
GRACE! GRACE! shall ev'ry Angel's Harp
And ev'ry golden Trumpet shall proclaim,
And ev'ry Viol sound *The slaughter'd LAMB!*
And Cherubims and Seraphims shall join
Echoing *Hosanna's* to King *David's* Son,
Shall Infant Martyrs sing around the Throne,
While twice twelve Elders join the sacred
Who (with a countless Host and Virgin
Uncrown their Heads; unworthy to appear
In that Array Thou bought'st for them so dear.
In this triumphant Church when I am found,
For Evermore my thankful Harp shall sound,
O my IMMANUEL! all thy Love to me,
And then my Hymn shall last to all Eternity!

THE

THE
P R E F A C E.

WHEN these Hymns were compos'd, they were chiefly design'd to be sung in the Congregation, or where more than one was present; the Expressions therefore are generally in the Plural; But if any single Person wou'd be thankful, and finds any Hymn here according to the Language of his Soul it is easy to alter the Word Us for Me, &c. So if any who have not known our Saviour but darkly, and can speak of him only as with a stammering Tongue they also may pass over the Verses testifying an assurance of Faith in his Blood, and where they find Words that they can join in, therewith let them praise the LORD. It is good to sing with the Spirit, and with the Understanding also. It is good to sing when our Souls are affected with the Love
of

of JESUS, and to understand what we praise Him for. Now no one unconverted can truly praise, except it be, because they are yet spar'd out of Hell, and because JESUS died for the lost Sheep of the House of Israel, and came to call Sinners to Repentance, &c. but the Regenerate in whom is the Faith of JESUS CHRIST, can praise thro' Time, and to all Eternity. These can sing, because they have the Witness in themselves that they are born of GOD as it is written, He that believeth, hath the Witness in himself; and again The Spirit itself beareth witness with our Spirit, that we are the Children of GOD; Which Things are not manifested to the World: So in Joy unspeakable, and in a Language unknown to all but the Heirs of the Land of Canaan, can the faithful bless GOD Day by Day. I know my own Soul when heavy and sad, hath often been made cheerful by singing: So have many of my fellow Pilgrims found, at times, the sweet Consolation of the Holy Ghost, when they have join'd in Psalms or Hymns or spiritual Songs in their Way to the promis'd Land. Here indeed we are in a State of Banishment,

ment, Strangers and Forreigners, who seek an Heav'nly Country: And if any ask, How can ye sing the LORD's Song in a strange Land? we answer, How can we forbear, when we know what CHRIST hath done for our Souls! surely did the the World partake of the Joys of the Christian Life, or knew (as the Children of a despised Zion do) what is the foretaste of the Powers of the World to come, they would fill the streets with Aleluia's and every Tongue would be unwearied in singing the Blood and Wounds of the crucified LAMB.

I wou'd not have any who read these Hymns, look to find either good Poetry, or fine Language therein, for indeed there is none; neither is there Wisdom of Words to please the Ears of the curious, but only the simple Breathings of the Soul's seeking after JESUS, as Employment for such as wou'd make Melody in their Hearts to the LORD, and be merry in their Way to the Rest which remaineth for the People of GOD.

I am not much concern'd whether or no some will not speak against the Subjects.

jects as well as the Expressions in this Book, but such will be the more favourable in their Censures, when they know a Child wrote them, who but lately knew the Blessed JESUS, and is but a young Student in his School, i. e. the Church.

As to those who are Children and Babes with me (for whose Use these Hymns were design'd) I know they in the meek Spirit of the LAMB will look over every unguarded Word, or misplac'd Expression, and will (when they find me darkly speaking of JESUS) pray our SAVIOUR to enlighten me more and more, and teach me the Way of GOD more perfectly.

As I have received Light, even so have I lisp'd out the Praise of Him who liveth for ever and ever, in imperfect Words; for, O! Words cannot speak the Language of that Soul wherein the Love of GOD is shed abroad by the HOLY GHOST.

As Babes therefore we learn below to join with the Choirs of Happy Spirits who are now crying to each other round the Throne of GOD, Holy, holy, holy, is the LORD GOD of Sabaoth. We know it will be but a few Days ere the
most

The PREFACE.

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most admired Hymns, and even those of the Sweet Psalmist of Israel must be laid aside, and the song of Moses and the LAMB shall be taught to the whole Army of the Saints!

Here, as I said before, we only imitate the Heavenly Host, and learn to sing to the Rock of Ages, but so soon as that glorious Voice sounds in our Ears, Come up hither, we shall join without ceasing in the new Song which no Man can learn but those who are redeemed from the Earth! We shall then pour forth in Eternal streams the pure Praise of the LAMB that was slain on the Golden Altar of Incense: We shall there see in Fullness, what we here have only known in Part, and be compell'd with Wonder to adore Everlastingly his Hand who brought us thither through much Tribulation!

In that solemn Moment, when Death summons us into another World, we shall be receiv'd into Abraham's Bosom, borne thither on the Everlasting Arms, and met by all the noble Army of Patriarchs, Prophets, and Apostles, who enter'd before us the good Land; with these, and with all
the

the Martyrs and Saints of later Times, shall we worship before the ANCIENT OF DAYS, cloathed in pure and white Linnen, and kneeling on the Pavement of the Stars, shall we together cast our Crowns down to the Ground before the Throne, breaking out in one Eternal Song, while all the attending Host of Angels and Archangels, with all the Powers above, shall hear our grateful Harmony, and wrapping up their Faces in their Wings, shall join with us, whom the LAMB hath redeemed from every Nation and Kindred and People, and shall cry, Amen, Alleluia!



S A C R E D

S A C R E D
H Y M N S
FOR THE
Children of GOD, &c.

H Y M N I.
To JESUS CHRIST.

I.
O THOU, in whom the *Gentiles* trust!
Thou only Holy, only Just;
My ravish'd Soul adores thy Name,
Jesus! Unchangable! The SAME!

2.
If Angels, while to Thee they sing,
Wrap up their Faces in their Wing,
How shall I, sinful Dust, draw nigh
The Great, the Awful Deity!

3.
Where shall I fit my thankful Tongue,
To join with Heav'n's unnumber'd Throng!

B

Or

Or how prepare my humble Lay,
 Rightly thy Honour to display!

4.

Alas! Dear Master, Saints above
 Compleat, and Perfect in thy Love,
 Alone can utter all thy Praise,
 Or sing thy Honour, or thy Grace.

5.

They only who have left the Earth,
 Who only comprehend thy Worth,
 Can worthily thy Name adore!
 For I am Ignorant, and Poor.

6.

But still, while Thee my Peace I prove
 (Till I shall join the Host above)
 I'll sing----accept my Infant Song:
 Despise not, LORD, my stam'ring Tongue.

7.

As Grace me strengthens, more will I
 Adore the Sacred Majesty!
 Of Thee my Prince, of Thee alone,
 Sitting Triumphant on thy Throne!

8.

Glory to Thee, Auspicious Lamb!
 Thou Holy LORD, Thou Great I AM!
 With all my Pow'r, thy Grace I bless,
 My Joy, my Peace, my Righteousness!

9.

Thy Voice in me, O King of Kings!
 Of Mercy, and of Judgment sings:
 Of

SACRED HYMNS.

3

Of Mercy, to the World unknown!
Of Judgment, treading Satan down!

10.

In thy Dear Name, as in a Glass,
I darkly see my Father's Face:
And O! When thou invit'st me Home,
'Tis sweeter than the Honey-Comb!

11.

When in thine Arms, and in thy Light,
I see my Country, Heav'n in Sight,
My leaping Heart, my Lips inflame,
And makes me sing my Jesu's Name!

12.

Live Ever-Glorious Jesus! Live,
Worthy all Blessing to receive!
Worthy on High, enthron'd to sit,
With every Pow'r beneath thy Feet.

H Y M N II.

Before SERMON.

For the Conversion of SINNERS.

1.

Hear Thou, whose Hand created Heav'n!
Who made the Earth t'appear:
Thou GOD by whom our Life is gi'n,
Receive our humble Pray'r!

B 2

2. Pour

2.

Pour out thy Spirit, promis'd long,
In mighty Pow'r descend!
Inspire our Heart, while sings our Tongue,
To Thee the SINNER's Friend.

3.

To Thee, the Careless People draw;
Wash Thou the Impure clean:
Thund'ring send forth thy Righteous Law,
And force the SINNER in!

4.

Command, and every Heart unveil'd,
Thy Truth shall understand:
And wand'ring Souls by Love compel'd,
Shall seek the Heav'nly Land.

5.

Unstop the deaf'ned Ears, and They
Shall hear thy Voice and live:
Speak, and the Blind shall see their Way!
The Dumb their Speech receive!

6.

O manifest thy Antient Love!
Call all thy Exiles Home:
Let weary Souls thy Mercy prove;
Bid every SINNER come!

7.

The Thirsty satiate with the Streams,
Which issue from thy Throne:
And write in Jesu's Hands our Names,
And there reserve our Crown!

SACRED HYMNS.

5

8.

So we in grateful Hymns will spend
The Remnant of our Days:
And when our mortal Life shall end,
We'll join in endless Praise!

9.

Whate'er we suffer while below,
This of Thee we implore,
That we thy promis'd Heav'n may know,
When we are here no more!

H Y M N III.

A N O T H E R.

1.

Stretch out thine Arm eternal LORD!
Thy People seek, and save:
To Day let Rebels be restor'd,
Open the SINNER'S Grave!

2.

Enlighten every blinded Eye,
While Truth thy Mind declares:
And while thy Wisdom makes her Cry,
Give to the People Ears!

3.

Awake, O GOD, convince of Sin
The Souls lock'd up in Death:
On those who Sleep secure, unclean,
Thy quick'ning Spirit breathe!

B 3

4. Awaken

4.

Awaken all our slumb'ring Land!

Thy Will aloud proclaim:

Let stubborn SINNERS be constrain'd

To bow to JESU'S Name!

5.

Make known thy everlasting Word!

And write it on our Hearts:

And give (what Thou requirest LORD).

Truth in the inward Parts.

HYMN IV.

Before SERMON.

1.

A Rise, O GOD, the Heavens bow!

And condescend to hear:

Regard the Remnant left below,

And answer to our Pray'r.

2.

We ask not Wealth, nor seek we Ease,

Thee, LORD, we want alone:

O make our Heart thy resting Place,

And there erect thy Throne!

3.

Stir up thy Pow'r, thy Strength reveal,

To Us a SAVIOUR come:

Us with thy healing Presence fill,

Our Souls shall give Thee room.

4. Let

4.

Let not our former Sins prevent
 Thy Love, or make Thee stay :
 Let nothing stop thy sweet Descent,
 Dear JESUS, come away !

5.

We know our own Unworthiness,
 Our Poverty, and Shame :
 And humbly seek our Health, and Peace,
 In thy auspicious Name !

6.

Relieve, and Help, O King of Kings !
 The Children Thou hast bought :
 Supply our Wants with heav'nly Things,
 With Bliss from *Canaan* brought.

7.

So, while below our Souls foretaste
 What perfect Spirits know ;
 Thy Praise upon our Lips shall last,
 Till we are Perfect too.

8.

Then in their princely shining Throng,
 Will we our LORD adore :
 And join in one eternal Song !
 When Time shall be no more !

HYMN

HYMN V.

ANOTHER.

1.

THy gracious Promise LORD we plead,
 To many Generations made,
 Where two or three shall join in Pray'r,
 Thou said'st, *I also will be there.*

2.

In Jesu's Name, we meet to Day;
 Thy Pow'r amidst us, now display:
 View ev'ry Heart, and kindly move
 To change the stony into Love.

3.

Whate'er thou needful see'st, bestow;
 And how to serve Thee rightly shew:
 Inspire our Thoughts, assist our Pray'r,
 And humbly bow thine Ears to hear.

4.

We look to find thy Spirit nigh,
 Who shall our every want supply;
 Who us shall teach to know the LORD;
 Fulfilling all thy holy Word.

5.

Without thy Pow'r we only sin,
 And Clouds and Darknes rise within:
 Without thy Light we nothing know,
 Nor any thing well-pleasing do,

6. Send

6.

Send thou the Gift so long foretold,
The promis'd Leader of thy Fold:
Pour out on us thy Righteousness,
Thy changleless Love, thy stedfast Peace.

7.

We all our Wants to thee commend,
And shall, till here our Warfare end;
Then with thine Hosts will we adore
Thy Grace O GOD, for evermore!

HYMN VI.

The CAL L.

1.

HO ye who thirst! Who Streames desire!
Draw near and Waters buy:
Ye wand'ring Souls, whom Journeys tire
Eternal Rest is nigh!

2.

Look to the Cross, ye thirsty see
The Blood of Jesu's Side!
Beneath the Shadow of this Tree,
The Weary may abide.

3.

Lo! from his Head in Streams Divine,
Flow mingled Tears and Blood:
Water to cleanse, and Blood to Sign
The Sinner born of GOD!

4. Here

4.

Here may the Guilty leave their Guilt
 The Needy satisfy'd:
 For this the Blood of CHRIST was Spilt,
 For this the SAVIOUR dy'd!

5.

Despair not, O ye fallen Race!
 Ye here may be renew'd:
 And born again, and sav'd by Grace,
 And wash'd in JESU'S Blood.

HYMN VII.

Calling or inviting Sinners,

1.

MY JESUS, LORD, inspire my Tongue,
 Thy Mercy shall be all my Song:
 To all I know, will I declare
 The Riches that in thee appear.

2.

The weary Souls will I invite,
 And those who wander void of Light;
 To come to thee, to thee to bow;
 That they like me, thy Love may know.

3.

I'll tell the Lost, despairing Poor,
 No, more to doubt, to fear no more;
 I'll say, for you CHRIST JESUS dy'd,
 My LORD for you was crucify'd.

4. Sinners;

4.

Sinners, (of whom my Soul is Cheif)!
 Who groan, oppress'd with Guilt, and Grief,
 Who bear a Heart more hard than Stone,
 My JESU's Tears shall melt it down.

5.

Ye naked, be not ye afraid,
 Nor ye who long like Sheep have stray'd
 The cloath'd need not the Holy Ghost,
 Nor those the LORD, who are not lost.

6.

The greater Sinners ye have been;
 The more your Guilt, the more your Sin,
 The more you want the SAVIOUR's Grace,
 The more you want him for your Peace.

7.

O do not stay! to JESUS come,
 He bid's me tell you, *there is Room*
 Room for the vilest! He will give
 Nor cast's out any, who believe.

8.

GOD will not keep his Son conceal'd
 If you are willing to be heal'd:
Who ever will, may come and prove,
 The Height, and Depth of heav'nly Love!

9.

Adore, my Soul thy gracious GOD,
 Who give's thee in the SAVIOUR's Blood
 His Spirit in the inner Man;
 Promis'd in CHRIST, e'er Time began.

10. In

10.

In grateful Hymns my Soul adore
The Giver of thy Will, and Pow'r:
Who, (as his Purpose was) has made
Thee Whole, and Perfect in thy Head.

11.

Sin now no more, no more offend
So good a Father, Brother, Friend,
And soon shall he thee safe convey
To Regions of unclouded Day!

H Y M N VIII.

A N O T H E R.

1.

UP, O ye Flock! ye Sheep esteem'd!
By CHRIST the LORD of all:
Rise up, whom JESUS hath redeem'd
And here your Shepherd Call!

2.

He bids you to his Pasture come,
Invites you to his Throne:
Ye poor in Spirit there is room
For you; and you alone.

3.

To you lost Sheep, who long have stray'd
He gracious call's, *Come in:*
Come, for your Price, your Debt is paid,
You may be sav'd from Sin.

4. Attend,

4.

Attend, and may our GOD behold;
 And meekly stoop to meet,
 And give the Kingdom to the Fold,
 Now waiting at his Feet.

HYMN IX.

Publick WORSHIP.

1.

HERE let the LORD his People meet;
 Here let our Shepherd feed his Lambs:
 Behold us begging at thy Feet,
 And us relieve by living Streams.

2.

In Pastures to the World unknown,
 From which we justly All are driv'n,
 O nourish us; and love, and own,
 And feed, with Bread come down from Heav'n.

3.

The Barren Ground of every Heart,
 Prepare with Meekness to receive
 The Word of Life; and O! convert
 Thy every Child, and in them live.

4.

Visit Rebelious, Helpless Dust,
 Our Nature change Thou into thine;
 Cause us on Thee alone to trust,
 And call us saying, *ye are mine.*

C

5. U,

5.
Us save in that amazing Day!
Which surely on the World shall come:
When Heav'n, and Earth shall pass away,
In thy bless'd City make us room!

HYMN X.

After SERMON.

1.
WE'll join to bless our gracious LORD,
And praise him for his holy Word:
We, who like Sheep have gone astray;
Have heard the Shepherd's Voice to Day!

2.
We come LORD JESUS! O receive
Thy wand'ring Lambs, and let us live:
Our Guilt we know, our Sin we own,
For us, O let thy Blood atone!

3.
Thro' Thee the Lamb for Sinners slain,
Let us be reconcil'd again;
Again be born, in Thee to rise,
To share thy Father's Paradise!

4.
We now confess thy Gospel true,
Without Thee, *nothing can we do*:
Descend, and with our Spirits dwell,
And there thy Love, thy Peace reveal.

SACRED HYMNS.

5.
G that Thou would'st not long delay!
 Nor fend us empty now away:
 We hunger LORD, we thirst for Thee,
 And must, 'till Thee by Faith we see.

6.
All things are ready! LORD come in,
 Our Heart and Head, are sick of Sin:
 Our Souls are pain'd, we all things want,
 Conte dear Physician, or we faint!

H Y M N XI.

Before Reading the Scriptures.

1.
HERE, let me LORD thy Will discern,
 That I may ne'er offend:
 And in the antient Faith me learn,
 And love me to the End.

2.
 No other help I ask, or have;
 O teach me all thy Will!
 Forsake me not, nor ever leave,
 But be my Leader still.

3.
 Make haste, when I shall be releas'd,
 My Kingdom to receive:
 And share with Thee, that ceaseless Rest
 Which Thou my Soul shalt give!

4.

When Faith, in Knowledge shall be lost,
 And when my lively Hope,
 In Thee, thy Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Shall quite be swallow'd up!

5.

There I no more behind the Veil
 Shall blindly seek for Peace:
 Blissful Enjoyment, me shall fill,
 In Ages numberless!

H Y M N XII.

On the Woman of Samaria.

1.

WHEN came the Woman to the Well,
 Which Jacob near Samaria made;
 Thirsty, her Water-pot to fill,
 She found a SAVIOUR there instead.

2.

O that my Soul who hither came!
 To hear my wise CREATOR's Law,
 Might meet the LORD; and from his Name
 Life-giving Waters plenteous draw.

3.

O that my LORD wou'd talk with me!
 Wou'd kindly to my Spirit speak;
 The living Fountain, let me see,
 And bid me of its Waters take.

4. When

4.

When Thee th' astonish'd Woman heard,
Behind she left her Water-pot:
Uncommon Joy in her appear'd!
So that her Business she forgot.

5.

Her Fellow-Citizens she told,
Messiah call'd, the CHRIST is found!
Come with me, and the Man behold!
They came---and Him the SAVIOUR own'd.

6.

O cou'd I once *Immanuel* find!
Like her, to all Men I wou'd tell,
What Riches flow for Human-kind,
From Jesus! Life's eternal Well.

7.

My Righteousness (as she her Pot)
By which I long for Peace have strove
I'd leave, and count my All for nought,
And freely share in unbought Love.

8.

Thou said'st to her, and surely true!
Hadst thou me ask'd I thee had giv'n
The Streams that from my Father flow,
The Streams, that rise from Springs in Heav'n.

9.

I thirst! nor can be satisfy'd,
Till Thou with Blood, my Thirst allay:
Till from the Fountain of thy Side,
I drink, and wash my Sins away.

HYMN XIII.

On the Marriage Supper.

1.
MY GOD for JESU's Marriage Day,
A costly Supper hath prepar'd :
Behold! He bids the Guests away!
And I, the gracious Call have heard.

2.
Others, to stay below may choose,
Unkindly may refuse to come;
With one Consent, make their Excuse,
Tho' GOD proclaims *there still is Room.*

3.
But neither Oxen, Wives nor Farms,
Shall tempt me to forget the Call:
My LORD invites me — in his Arms.
Myself I'll trust, and helpless fall.

4.
Drawn by his Grace, I'll leave my Sin,
And Poor, and Naked, as I am,
Love shall compel me to go in:
CHRIST's Righteousness shall hide my Shame.

5.
My *Wedding Garment* He shall give,
With endless Life He me shall Crown:
Here, shall permit me to believe,
Hereafter, seat me on his Throne!

6.

O Holy Master of the Feast!
Where Spirits numberless partake:
When this my Flesh in Death shall Rest,
With them appoint me to awake.

H Y M N XIV.

On the Barren Tree:

1.

A Barren Tree I long have grown,
Even very many Years:
Yet still (thro' Mercy) not cut down,
Still me my MAKER spares!

2.

No Fruit of Righteousness, or Good,
I to my Master yield:
Nor can, 'till water'd with his Blood,
'Till with his Spirit fill'd.

3.

Justly e'er now th' Almighty's Sword
(For this my Barrenness)
Had cut me off; but O! my LORD,
Sav'd me, thro' Sovereign Grace.

4.

My Jesus to his Father cry'd!
To spare th' unfruitful Tree:
And often since hath strove, and try'd,
With Vile, Ungrateful Me!

5. Bless

5.

Bless'd Husbandman, whose Grace alone,
Can make me fertile prove,
Dig round about my Heart of Stone,
And store the Ground with Love.

6.

Gently cut off the former Stock,
And graft me into Thee :
And daily from the living Rock,
With Blood, O Water me !

7.

Rememb'ring I am Dust, me spare
A longer Chain of Days :
And all the Fruit that I shall bear,
LORD order to thy Praise !

H Y M N XV.

On MARY the Sinner.

1.

O That my sinful Soul might fit
Like Mary at my MASTER'S Feet !
Like her's, my Tears shou'd plenteous flow,
And Silence shou'd declare my Woe.

2.

When CHRIST to dine with Simon came,
The simple Maid (forgetting Shame)
The Preacher follow'd, and went in
To Simon's House convinc'd of Sin.

3. A

3.

A Time the Lord permits her Tears,
His snowy Feet the Torrent bears:
While quite a Stranger to her Pain,
Simon beheld her with D disdain.

4.

He wonder'd why the Holy LORD
Suffer'd a Wretch so much abhorr'd!
To touch his Feet; and dubious thought,
If CHRIST a Prophet was, or Not?

5.

'Twas then IMMANUEL kindly shew'd,
How Sinners were receiv'd by GOD:
Mov'd by his Grace, to love, and save,
The Woman's Sins he then forgave.

6.

Dear MASTER JESUS! let thine Eye
Regard my Suit, and Misery;
Remit my Sin, and hide my Shame,
And much, my Soul shall love thy Name.

H Y M N XVII.

On the Debtor.

1.

JUST like a Pris'ner seiz'd for Debt,
Who nothing hath his Debts to pay,
I stand before the Judgment Seat;
And ready to be dragg'd away.

2. More

2.

More than ten thousand Pence I owe!
 The Law hath try'd me, and condemn'd:
 Naked to Prison I must go,
 Afflicted, Destitute, Asham'd.

3.

But, O my Soul, despair not yet,
 For lo, thy CREDITOR is GOD!
 Perhaps he may forgive thy Debt,
 Or pay himself in JESU'S Blood.

4.

What tho' I nothing have to pay,
 Before his Face I'll humble fall;
 And at his Feet, myself I'll lay,
 Who knows? He may forgive me ALL.

5.

Behold thy Captive! See thy Slave,
 O GOD of *Israel*, justly sold:
 Forgive my Debt, redeem, and save,
 The Sinner that thine Eyes behold.

6.

Men say, Thou art a gracious LORD,
 To Sov'reign Grace, and Free, I bow:
 If Justice suffer,—say the Word,
Loose Him, and straitway let Him go!

HYMN

HYMN XVII.

On the Good Samaritan.

1.

I Am the Man whom Thieves have found,
 And strip'd, and naked left, and bound:
 Wounded with Sin, and near to die,
 I helpless in the Way must lie.

2.

The Priest hath heard my bitter Cries,
 He gave no Pow'r, but bid me *Rise*;
 Bid me, *Hold up thy drooping Head*;
 But, O! how can I? almost dead.

3.

How can I rise, for I am chain'd?
 Wounded and Sick, and bruis'd, and pain'd:
 The Priest devoid of Strength to save,
 Pass'd on, nor farther Counsel gave.

4.

The Levite then my Troubles saw,
 He help'd me not, but read the Law:
 He charg'd me strictly, much to do,
 And left me, overwhelm'd in Woe.

5.

O that the Good SAMARITAN!
 Wou'd weigh my want and view my Pain:
 Pass by, and all my Troubles see!
 And kindly end my Misery!

6. Large

6.

Large are my Wounds, thy Hand apply
To stay their Bleeding, lest I die!
Thy Grace as Oil, thy Blood as Wine,
Pour on, and bear me to thine Inn.

7.

If longer I must bear my Bonds,
And naked, feel my smarting Wounds,
I perish! Son of David dress
My Soul, in thine own Righteousness.

8.

O think upon me! and receive
Me, where the wounded Sinners live:
And when I to myself shall come,
Pay all my Charge, and take me Home.

HYMN XVIII.

*On Peter's refusing to let CHRIST wash
his Feet.*

1.

IF JESUS wash not me, then I
No Part in Him may have:
My Soul must still go heavily,
And mournful, to the Grave.

2.

Unclean, unholy I must be,
Till CHRIST to Judgment come!
Till Him (my LORD) I trembling see!
And hear Him tell my Doom!

3. I

SACRED HYMNS.

3.
I see the finfulness of Sin,
My GOD my Sins remove,
And stoop to wash, to make me clean,
And ever, ever love!

4.
I nothing have to offer Thee,
Nor would'st Thou ought accept,
But only this—*On yonders Tree!*
Thy Son paid all my Debt.

5.
As *Peter*, once did I refuse
The proffers of thy Love;
I thought to make me fit for Use,
And vainly long I strove.

6.
Convinc'd of mine own Impotence,
This way, I look no more:
Disrob'd am I of Innocence
And of my Health and Pow'r!

7.
Sincerely, LORD, I now submit,
To thy redeeming Blood:
Thy bleeding Hands shall wash my Feet
And cleanse me meet for GOD!

D

HYMN

HYMN XIX.

On the Sower.

1.

BEhold! my Soul how few are found,
 Who have the Seed on fruitful Ground:
 How many thousand Souls receive
 The Gospel-Seed, yet disbelieve!

2.

Some by the Way-side hear the Word,
 And look no farther for the LORD:
 The busy Fiends, like Birds of Prey,
 Attend, and steal it soon away.

3.

Others, as on a Rock untill'd,
 Receive the Seed, with Gladness fill'd:
 But quickly, lacking deeper root,
 It dies away, nor brings forth Fruit.

4.

In other some the Seed is sown,
 Whose Land with Thorns is overgrown:
 These choke the Word, no Fruit it bears,
 But wither's soon, and disappears.

5.

O Sower! Jesus sent by GOD,
 Soften my stony Heart, with Blood:
 Pluck up the Thorns, which grow in me,
 Make me become a fruitful Tree,

6. Left

SACRED HYMNS

6.

Left Satan steal away the Word;
Watch o'er me with a flaming Sword!
In mighty Pow'r, O drive away!
The Fiends, who wait as Birds of Prey!

7.

From earthly Pleasures, Riches, Cares,
Those choking Thorns, those fatal Tares
Deliver me; and let thy Grace
Grow up within me, to thy Praise!

8.

Enlarge the breathing of thy Love,
And I shall very fruitful prove;
Nourish the Seed, and give it root,
And Thou alone shalt have the Fruit.

HYMN XX.

On the Ten Virgins.

1.

THe Bridegroom CHRIST the Sinners Friend!
(A Voice proclaims) shall come:
The Children of the Bride attend,
To light him to his Room.

2.

Rous'd from the Bed of carnal Sloth,
The Wise, and Foolish wait:
The Lamp Profession shines with both,
While at the Bridegroom's Gate.

D 2

3. But

3.

But as he tarries, general Sleep
 Seizes the Careless Train :
 Close Slumbers on their Eyelids creep,
 And lulls to rest their Brain.

4.

The wiser few (lest they should lack)
 Took Oil their Lamps to feed :
 While others quite forgot to take
 Provision for their Need.

5.

Then came the Bridegroom ! then awoke
 The Wife, and at the Word
 Their burning Lamps, they joyful took,
 And met (prepar'd) the LORD !

6.

The foolish wak'd,---but O too late
 Their Lamps were quite gone out :
 They ask'd for Oil, but found the Gate
 (Where Oil was sold) was shut.

7.

These were Professors---such alone,
 Who JESUS never knew :
 Who ne'er receiv'd the *secret Stone*,
 Whose Lamps were only Shew.

8.

No Oil from CHRIST, did they provide,
 No Uction from above :
 Sought no Supply from JESU'S Side,
 Felt only carnal Love.

9. But

SACRED HYMNS

9.
But wiser, some that Oil receiv'd
Trust in the inward Parts,
And in his Grace, whom they believ'd,
Nourish'd their flaming Hearts.

10.
So may I LORD my Lamp prepare;
With thy sufficient Grace;
That when the Judgment Trump I hear,
I may awake in Peace.

11.
When in the last, and dreadful Night!
Thou every Work shalt prove:
O may my Lamp burn clear, and bright,
In Flames of endless Love!

H Y M N XXI.

Look unto Me and be ye Saved.

1. [want]
WHO thirsts for CHRIST? who JESUS
With boldness to his Cross draw nigh
Ye Hungry, who for Mercy pant,
Look up and see a SAVIOUR die!

2.
Behold his Tears how fast they flow!
How thick the precious Drops run down
Hard hearted Souls, He weeps for you!
For you the briny Streams atone!

SACRED HYMNS.

3.

See from his Temples issue forth
(Peirc'd by the Thorns) a purple Flood:
O that ye Sinners knew its worth!
'Tis precious! 'tis Redeeming Blood!

4.

Spread wide, behold his bleeding Hands!
Thereby He shews his Willingness
T' embrace all Nations, Tongues, and Lands,
Who bow to Him, who Him confess.

5.

The Stripes the Soldiers Him hath giv'n,
Shall heal the Sinner's broken Heart:
Shall purchase Peace for him, and Heav'n,
And save him from his just Desert.

6.

So bleeds his Feet, so from his Side
The sacred Torrent freely flows:
That in the Stream he might confide,
Whom Sins oppress, and Guilt, and Woes.

7.

Like Men afraid, methinks I see
The Guilty tremble round their GOD!
Amaz'd before His Majesty!
Not daring to approach his Blood.

8.

Fear not, ye Rebels, bold approach,
No more ye naked Souls desist:
O rather come, and love ye much,
Our pard'ning LORD, our precious CHRIST!

6. He

9.

He loves you, O ye sinful Throng,
Bow down, and be ye sav'd by Grace:
Consent ye Needy, Old, and Young,
Consent, and proffer'd Love embrace.

10.

Submit to Jesus, own Him just,
Tho' He shou'd cast you into Hell;
Despair to help yourselves, and trust
In Mercy, Free, Unspeakable!

11.

O come! and cast ye helpless down,
As Clay unfit for any Use:
The SAVIOUR will not such disown,
Such He delights to love, and use.

12.

And ye who have IMMANUEL found,
Who know the LORD, rejoice with me:
Sing we; and let our Singing sound
In Time, and in Eternity!

H Y M N XXII.

CHRIST the Friend of Sinners.

8

1.

IN Jesus whoso shall believe,
Shall have Remission of their Sin:
To Him the Prophets Witness give,
How He shou'd make his People clean:

How

How He in Flesh shou'd be reveal'd,
And thro' His Stripes shou'd we be heal'd.

2.

A Man of Sorrows, lo! He dwelt,
And was with Grief acquainted too:
Oppress'd beneath His People's Guilt,
Bow'd with their Pain, sad with their Woe;
That thro' his Suff'rings we might gain,
The Place where now his Children reign.

3.

When three and thirty tedious Years,
His Soul had travell'd full of Pain;
He (having pour'd forth Cries and Tears)
Farther submitted, and was slain:
And lo! by Merit of His Blood,
The Sinner is restor'd to GOD!

4.

Draw near, my Soul, behold the LAMB!
The Sin of many He shall hide:
Seek thou Redemption in His Name,
For there no SAVIOUR is beside:
He saves the Lost, and them alone;
Draw near, my Soul, for thou art one.

HYMNS

HYMN XXIII.

Praise for Redemption.

1.

COME, let us by CHRIST restor'd,
Bless our only Gracious LORD!

Let us now unite to sing,
All Salvation to our KING.

2.

Not to us, most Holy GOD!
Praise be to the SAVIOUR'S Blood!
By His Blood and Cross, lo! we
Worthy are, to come to Thee.

3.

All within our Flesh is Sin,
All polluted, all unclean;
Jesus us shall hallow meet,
With thy Saints and Thee to fit.

4.

Blessed MAKER, bow thy Throne,
Ever when we pray, look down:
Hear, and teach us what to do,
What to say, and where to go.

5.

Pardon us when e'er we err,
So remove our fruitless Care:
Let our Hearts to Thee be giv'n,
All our Hearts, as 'tis in Heav'n.

6. Glory.

6.

Glory be to Thee, and Bliss!
 Author of our Happiness!
 Bless'd be evermore Thy Name!
 Always, ev'ry where *The Same!*

HYMN XXIV.

Praise for the GOSPEL.

1.

COME let us join to bless the LORD
 The only Wise and Good,
 By whom alone we are restor'd,
 And ransom'd by his Blood.

2.

To Day his Flock He meets in Peace,
 Gald Tidings, lo! He brings:
 To Day is call'd the *Day of Grace*,
 A Day of holy Things!

3.

To Day the Messenger is sent
 To call the Banish'd Home:
 The Lost, the Poor, the Impotent,
 And those who weary roam.

4.

May we have Ears, and Pow'r to hear
 The reconciling Word:
 And find the Life, and ever share
 Th' indwelling of the LORD.

5. May

5.

May we with Jesus be inspir'd,
 And see with Joy his Day:
 Which many Prophets have desir'd,
 But went by Night their Way.

6.

Let Mercy Thee O GOD compel,
 To bring us to thy Son;
 And with us stay, and in us dwell,
 And us with Glory Crown,

H Y M N XXV.

Praise.

1.

LET us, the Sheep in Jesus nam'd
 Our Shepherd's Mercy bless:
 Let us whom Jesus hath redeem'd
 shew forth our Thankfulness.

2.

Not unto us, to Thee alone.
 Bless'd Lamb, be Glory giv'n!
 Here shall thy Praises be begun
 But carried on in Heav'n!

3.

The Host of Spirits now with Thee,
 Eternal Anthems sing:
 To imitate them here, lo! we
 Our Helelujah's bring.

4. Had

4.

Had we our Tongues like them inspir'd,
 Like theirs our Songs shou'd rise:
 Like them we never shou'd be tir'd,
 But love the Sacrifice!

5.

Till we the Vail of Flesh lay down,
 Accept our weaker Lays:
 And when we reach Thy FATHER'S Throne,
 We'll join in nobler Praise!

HYMN XXVI.

A N O T H E R.

Compos'd for the Society in London.

1.

RISE, O ye Seed of David, rise!
 Daughters of Zion sing:
 Up Sons of Jacob, JESUS praise,
 Salute th' Aspicious KING.

2.

Your Lamps, ye waiting Virgins trim,
 For, lo! the Bridegroom comes:
 Join with us, and our Lays to Him,
 Shall be as rich Perfumes.

3. Employ

SACRED HYMNS.

3.
Employ in sweetest Melody
Your consecrated Tongue:
*While we shall sing, in Harmony
join also in the Song.*

4.
Women of Israel, favour'd Train,
Your humble Master bless:
*Our LORD, and yours ye Sons of Men,
In joyful Hymns confess.*

5.
Our Souls are ready, and our Tongue,
Is turn'd to praise the Lamb:
*So ready is our ransom'd Throng,
To magnify his Name.*

6.
Why stay we then? The LORD extol,
Zion break forth in Praise!
*Join every heav'nly-minded Soul,
In pure Perpetual Lays.*

7.
Open ye Everlasting Doors!
Divide ye Gates of Bliss!
*We, with Dominions, Thrones, and Pow'rs,
Adore OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS!*

8.
Within your shining Walls receive,
Our Praise to JESUS giv'n:
*Praise will we offer while we live,
And when we join in Heav'n!*

E

9. Eternal

9.
 Eternal Father! we adore,
 And joyful own thy Name:
Thou wast, and art, and evermore,
 Remainest GOD the SAME!

10.
 To Thee Redeemer, Lamb of GOD!
 We offer Praise and Bliss:
Thro' thy most precious Wounds, and Blood,
 Came all our Happiness.

11.
 Hail promis'd Spirit! Holy Ghost,
 Sent down for *Isr'el's* Guide:
Thee will we bless, when Time is lost,
And we are glorify'd!

HYMN XXVII.

ANOTHER.

1.
Worthy is CHRIST, our Paschal Lamb,
 Who bow'd his Head, and bore our
 On GOD's eternal Throne to reign! [Shame
 For He for Man, for me was slain.

2.
 From every People, Land, and Tongue,
 He call's his Royal Conqu'ring Throng;
 Let all thy Hosts thy Grace confess,
 And call Thee LORD Our Righteousness.

3. We

3.

We praise Thee, Thou whose Spirit rests,
On us thy Kings, on us thy Priests:
Redeem'd to banquet with our GOD,
And bought, and ransom'd by his Blood.

4.

Let every Spirit now with Thee,
And all in Earth, and on the Sea;
Thy Wisdom bless, and fill thy Throne
With Worship, due to Thee alone.

5.

Be Pow'r, and Riches, ever thine!
And Strength, and Majesty Divine!
By every Creature reign ador'd,
The only, Everlasting LORD!

HYMN XXVIII.

ANOTHER.

1.

THE Kingdom of our CHRIST is come,
His Pow'r and Strength is known:
Th' Accuser hears his righteous doom,
Our SAVIOUR casts him down.

2.

The War is over! JESUS reign's,
Let Heav'n their LORD adore:
The Serpent groans in heavy Chains,
Cast down to rise no more!

E 2

3. Rejoice

3.
 Rejoice ye Brethren, Sons of God,
 Salvation now is come!
 The Merit of IMMANUEL's Blood,
 Strikes the Accuser dumb.

4.
 Exalt his Everlasting Name!
 And worthy Blessing pay:
 Aloud in all the Earth proclaim,
He takes our Sins away!

5.
 In his Redemption there is room
 For you, ye Sons of Men!
 Believe in CHRIST, and overcome,
 And with your SAVIOUR reign.

H Y M N XXIX.

A N O T H E R.

1.
LET all the Heirs of Glory join
 To praise the King of Heav'n:
 The Lyon Born in Judah's Line,
 Reveals your Sins forgiv'n.

2.
 Rejoice ye weeping Saints below!
 By Friends, and Men abhorr'd:
 The Kingdoms of the World are now,
 The Kingdoms of our LORD!

3. Let

SACRED HYMNS.

41

3-
Let all the Saints; the christian Host,
Aloud like Thunder join:
When Years, in endless Age is lost,
And Days forbear to shine!

H Y M N XXX.

A N O T H E R.

1.
TO JESUS Blessing, and Renown,
Be ever! ever giv'n:
Honour'd, and worship'd, reign alone!
By all in Earth, and Heav'n!

2.
Worthy art Thou O dying Lamb!
Worthy, O bleeding LORD:
Eternal, Infinite, I AM!
Ceaseless to be ador'd!

3.
Fullness of Riches is in Thee!
From Thee all Mercies spring:
And Grace, and Love, Divine, and Free,
And Pow'r enlivening!

4.
Out of the Deep of ev'ry Heart,
Let Praise to Thee ascend:
Till Thou to Heav'n shalt us translate,
Where Praises never end!

E 3

5. Thither,

Let

5.

Thither, O thither quickly bring
 Thy Remnant LORD, in Peace :
 We there with all thy Hosts will sing,
 Nor ever, ever, cease!

H Y M N XXXI.

To GOD the FATHER.

1.

R Uler and LORD of ev'ry Pow'r,
 Whom all in Earth, and Heav'n adore;
 To whom alone our Praise belongs,
 Our Worship, and our awful Songs,
 Give Ear, and let our Anthems rise!
 Well pleasing as a Sacrifice!

2.

To Thee our Life, and Hopes we owe,
 And all which we possess below :
 Thine Hand, O GOD! benignly Good
 Gives us our Peace, our Health, and Food,
 And shall not we thy Bounty Bless?
 We will—nor may we ever cease.

3

While Angels, and Archangels sing,
 We also will our Tribute bring:
 And ev'ry Day and ev'ry Hour,
 Till this our Pilgrimage be o'er,

Thy

Thy Praise our thankful Mouths shall fill,
And Thou shalt feed, and keep us still.

4.
Thro' all our long Captivity,
Our Souls shall wait, and hang on Thee;
And when th' Appointed time be come,
And we are call'd to enter Home,
Our ev'ry Want, and Toil shall cease,
In the Fruition of thy Peace!

HYMN XXXII.

To GOD the SON.

1.

Hail! Thou who mighty art to save,
Heav'n's high exalted King, and Prince!
Thy GOD hath Thee decreed to have,
In all Things the Preheminence.

2.

Hail! first begotten from the Dead,
First-born of ev'ry Creature Thou!
Ordain'd to be the Churches Head,
In Heav'n above, in Earth below.

3.

Thou wast the *Alpha*, Thou the Word,
That spake when first the Worlds appear'd
Thou art the everlasting LORD!
Worthy to be ador'd and fear'd!

4. Thou

4.

Thou when the Earth and Heav'ns were made,
 And Mankind all corrupted was :
 Cam'st down, and suffer'd it in our stead,
 So reconcil'd us by thy Cross !

5.

Author of Faith art Thou become !
 In those who to thy Justice bow :
 Thro' Thee the Banish'd enter Home,
 And thro' Thee bear their Cross below.

6.

Creator art Thou, (very GOD) !
 Of all the Earth, and them who fell :
 Redeemer also thro' thy Blood,
 Of every Spirit sav'd from Hell.

7.

Thou hast a new Creation made,
 Thy People Thou hast form'd anew :
 Hast rais'd the fallen from the Dead,
 Their MAKER, and their SAVIOUR too.

8.

I, with the People shewn thy Love
 Will always praise thy mighty Hand ;
 Till with the Armies now above,
 I joyful on Mount Zion stand !

HYMN

HYMN XXXIII.

H. Hymn to CHRIST.

1.
WE our Shepherd's Voice have heard,
 O may He be our Reward!
 May He (mov'd with Pity) soon
 Call his Children to his Throne.

2.
 There in one Perpetual Lay,
 We Him worthy Praise will pay:
 Leaning on his Bosom, we
 Him will hail eternally!

3.
 Haste! Thou only SAVIOUR haste!
 When with Thee our Souls shall feast:
 Quickly land us on the Shore,
 Where Distress is known no more!

4.
 Day by Day, us LORD incline
 ('Till we with thine Army join)
 Thee to seek, and clearly prove,
 All the Fullness of thy Love!

HYMN XXXIV.

III. Hymn to CHRIST.

1.
SING we to GOD, Him let us bless
 Who sitteth on the Throne:
 For He becomes our Righteousness!
 Our Peace, and Joy alone!

2.
 With Love, as with the Cords of Men
 He drew us to his Cross:
 Shew'd us Himself, their bruin'd and slain,
 And how He dy'd for us!

3.
 He saw us when in our own Blood,
 And Guilt, we cover'd lay:
 And pity mov'd the Lamb of GOD,
 To take our Sins away!

4.
 Love caus'd a Fountain in his Side,
 Wherein He made us clean:
 Said to us *live* and justify'd,
 And we were born again!

5.
 When underneath his Wrath we groan'd,
 Afflicted, and oppress'd;
 His Spirit in our Need we found,
 Directing us to Rest.

6. All

6.

All that hath happ'ned since our Birth,
 He order'd for our Good :
 The Sins contracted on the Earth,
 He cover'd with his Blood.

7.

He saw us in our Misery,
 When Sin had peirc'd our Soul:
 And said, *look up my Sufferings see*
My Wounds shall make you whole.

8.

We look'd obedient to his Word,
 And found Him Good, and True:
 Found rich Redemption in the LORD,
 Whom we in sinning flew.

9.

And shall not we his Name adore ?
 We will while we have Breath !
 We'll praise the Hand for evermore !
 Which rescu'd us from Death !

HYMN XXXV.

To GOD in the Highest.

1.

GOD whose Glory fills the Heaven!
 Unto Thee,
 One, and Three,
 Ceaseless Blifs be given.

2. Thou

2.

Thou shalt always be adored,
 High enthron'd,
 Praisd, and own'd,
 By thy Saints restored!

3.

Thou hast drawn our Souls, and loved,
 We have known,
 Thee our own,
 Thee our Father proved.

4.

Thou hast us again begotten,
 From the Dead,
 We are freed:
 Heav'n to us is open!

5.

Thou in us hast CHRIST revealed!
 Let us know,
 Surely too,
 We in Him are sealed.

6.

Give us thine abiding Spirit!
 Manifest,
 In our Breast,
 All our SAVIOUR's Merit!

1.

GOD whose Glory fills the Heavens
 Unto Thee, O Lord, we praise
 Thy Name, and Thy Love, and Thy Grace
 Thy Name, O Lord, we praise

Thou

HYMN XXXVI.

Morning Hymn.

1.

Come let our grateful Souls adore,
The LORD IMMANUEL'S Name:
Who was, and is, for evermore,
To endless Age the Same!

2.

No change He knows, nor may He turn,
His Nature all his Love:
Thus hath he prov'd since we were born,
Thus will he always prove!

3.

He kept us in the dang'rous Days,
And thro' our Perils led:
Became our Guide in all our Ways,
And watch'd about our Bed.

4.

Preferv'd in him we pass'd the Night,
Safely in him we dwell:
While others (Strangers to his Light)
Slept too, but wak'd in Hell.

5.

O may we always be prepar'd!
Whenever Death shall come:
That when his solemn Voice is heard,
We may go joyful Home!

F

HYMN

HYMN XXXVII.

Evening Hymn.

1.
FOR all the Blessings of the Day,
 Humble Thanksgiving let us pay:
 And when to endless Day we soar,
 Our Praise shall be for evermore!

2.
 Hail dear Redeemer! live and reign,
 Thou Lamb for sinful Mankind slain
 Preserver of the ransom'd Race,
 Ealted high in Truth, and Grace!

3.
 Our Guide, Thou all the Day hast been,
 O save us, LORD, from this Day's Sin!
 Remain our SAVIOUR still, and be
 Our Hope, our Guard eternally!

4.
 To Night thy Mantle gracious spread,
 Upon us, and around our Bed:
 And lest our Thoughts shou'd Thee displease
 Direct them to thy only Praise!

5.
 Into thy Hands we (sinful Dust)
 Our Souls commend our Bodies trust;
 Nor doubt we, but our only Friend
 Loves, and will love us to the End.

HYMN

HYMN XXXVIII.

Comfort ye my People.

1.

ATtend ye Souls who wait for GOD,
Who look for inward Blifs:
Who seek the Strait, and Narrow Road,
And follow Righteousness.

2.

Tho' here distress'd, and griev'd ye roam,
As in a forreign Place;
Your Father soon shall call you Home,
And you shall see his Face.

3.

There all the Sons of Grief and Pain,
Who JESU'S Cross have born,
Shall glorious with their Master reign
And never thence return.

4.

There weary Pilgrims rest in Peace
Where Foes molest no more:
As shipwreck'd Men from dang'rous Seas;
So they escape to Shore.

5.

The Wicked them no more shall grieve,
Nor Wrongs shall them oppress:
Brought unto GOD, in Him they live,
In ceaseless Happiness!

F 2

6. Gracious

6.

Gracious Redeemer, True and Good,
 Me in their Number tell:
 With them in Robes wash'd white in Blood,
 Let me for ever dwell!

HYMN XXXIX.

The House of GOD.

1.

THIS is the House to entertain
 The Pilgrims in their Road:
 A Place of rest for those in Pain,
 Who follow after GOD.

2.

Here may the weary Trav'lers stay,
 Here (as from *Pisgab*) see
 Their Country, and be shewn the Way,
 Where they desire to be.

3.

Turn in ye People, for the House
 Is CHRIST's, and He is here:
 His Servants built it for his Use,
 It is the House of Pray'r.

4.

Here, (for the precious Babes of GOD)
 The Word like Milk is giv'n:
 And here is preach'd the SAVIOUR's Blood,
 The only Way to Heav'n!

5. Re-

5.
 Refreshment here the banish'd find,
 And strengthen'd here go on:
 Till heav'nly Joys regale their Mind,
 And all their Work is done.

H Y M N XL.

For the LORD'S-DAY.

1.
TO Day with solemn Songs we come,
 Let JESUS his Beloved meet;
 Enter our Hearts, since there is room,
 And feed the Children at thy Feet.

2.
 We bow to Thee, thy Grace alone,
 We seek with care, our hidden Food:
 We fall before thy glorious Throne,
 Attend, and here, O gracious GOD.

3.
 Pour forth thy Spirit plenteously,
 And shed abroad thy promis'd Love
 On all who feel their Misery,
 On all who seek a Home above.

4.
 Deny not any Sinners Suit,
 But stoop to save the trembling Poor:
 Graft them on CHRIST, and let their Fruit
 Be Peace, and Praise for evermore!

5.

Refresh (by Rivers sprung from GOD)
 Thy lost, thy weeping, scatter'd Seed:
 And bear us safe to that abode, [Head.
 Where reigns our conqu'ring LORD, and

HYMN XLI.

At BAPTISM.

1.

DEscend celestial Dove!
 In ev'ry Bosom dwell:
 Upon the present Water move,
 While we the Influence feel.

2.

Anoint with holy Fire,
 Baptize with purging Flames,
 This Soul; and with thy Grace inspire,
 In ceaseless Living Streams.

3.

Thy heav'nly Unction give,
 Thy Promise LORD fulfil,
 Give Pow'r thy Spirit to receive,
 And Strength to do thy Will.

4.

Thy Ord'nance we obey,
 O meet us in the Same:
 And with this Water now convey,
 The Virtues of thy Name.

5. Witness.

5.
 Witness to this thy Sign,
 And grant the inward Grace;
 Let this thy Servant seal'd for thine,
 From hence depart in Peace.

HYMN XLII.

At the LORD's Supper.

1.
TO Day the KING of Saints attends,
 To celebrate a Feast:
 To banquet with his dearest Friends,
 And we are call'd the Guest.

2.
 No Pomp or costly Things are here,
 But Bread, and Wine alone:
 A better Supper we shall share,
 On our REDEEMER's Throne.

3.
 On JESUS shall we sweetly feed,
 And thereby strengthen'd live:
 We shall partake of heav'nly Bread,
 Which in us GOD shall give.

4.
 In Wedding-garments we shall stand,
 Robes by the LORD prepar'd:
 And high at JESUS CHRIST's Right-hand,
 Receive our great Reward.

HYMN

HYMN XLIII.

At adding to the Church.

1.

UP, O ye Remnant, lov'd of GOD!
 Disciples of the LAMB:
 Partakers of the SAVIOUR'S Blood,
 Adore His HOLY NAME.

2.

Behold the Child whom GOD will save,
 To us (to-day) is giv'n:
 Willing with us the World to leave,
 And travel on to Heav'n.

3.

For this, in solemn Harmony,
 Give we our JESUS Praise:
 Loudly exalt the LORD Most High!
 In everlasting Lays.

4.

So daily (while by GOD increas'd)
 Our Fellowship shall sing;
 And daily shall the LAMB be bless'd,
 The Great Eternal KING.

5.

While here His SPIRIT us shall meet,
 Our pious Souls shall pray,
 That surely at His Princely Feet
 We soon our Crowns may lay!

6. Him

6.

Him shall our waiting Minds implore,
That He wou'd hasten in
His Number; freed for evermore!
From Pain, and Death, and Sin.

HYMN XLIV.

ANOTHER.

1.

Grateful, as of right we shou'd,
Bless we now the Hand of GOD:
Lo! He adds to us to-day,
These His Sheep, who went astray.

2.

Call we now to mind, O Flock,
How we from the World were took;
How we long with Hell combin'd,
How we to the LORD are join'd.

3.

Gather'd out from other Men,
We thro' Grace are born again:
Chosen with the Saints to sit
Near the Throne at Jesu's Feet.

4.

Bless his Mercy All who can,
Bless the LAMB for Sinners slain;
Praise Him, ye who know His Love;
Soon your Souls shall praise above.

5. Also

5.

Also ye, with us made one,
Hail with us, the LORD alone:
Praise His Free, Electing Grace;
Cease not, 'till we see His Face.

H Y M N XLV.

The Love-Feast. First Hymn.

1.

JESUS! we bid Thee to the Feast;
Come in, O LORD, come in:
Enter, and see, and love the Guest,
And speak the People clean.

2.

O'er ev'ry Soul thy Mantle spread,
In Love our Folly hide:
And make us All in Thee our Head,
Compleat and justify'd.

3.

Hallow the Feast in which we join,
By being present here:
While all shall taste the Kingdom's Wine,
And hidden Manna share.

4.

Inspire us with Celestial Joy,
Unclose Thou ev'ry Eye:
Let Blessings ev'ry Heart employ,
Offer'd to Thee Most High!

5. Let

5.

Let Love in ev'ry Bosom move,
Which Floods may never drown :
The Fruit of that Eternal Love!
Which we from Thee have known.

6.

Forbid that any Evil rise,
To interrupt our Bliss :
Let us enjoy (while Envy dies)
Our FATHER's Happiness.

H Y M N XLVI.

At uncovering the Bread.

SO, Gracious LORD, remove the Vail
That keeps Thee from our Sight ;
So move our Darkneſs now---and fill
Thy People with Thy Light.

H Y M N XLVII.

At wanting Bread.

J U S, Thy uſual Love beſtow,
J E When once five thouſand follow'd Thee,
Thou could'ſt not let them empty go :
They hungry fed'ſt Thou plenteouſly,

Behold

Behold our Want! O kindly feed
Our hungry Souls with Heav'nly Bread.

HYMN XLVIII.

At wanting Water.

O Thou, whose Acts divinely shine!
Whose Presence Cana's Marriage blest:
Who, in their want made Water Wine,
Answering thy Mother's meek Request.
Thou art the Same! we Water want,
O LORD, thy living Water grant!

HYMN XLIX.

At covering the Things.

Beneath our SAVIOUR's healing Wings,
And in his bleeding Side:
So cover us, Thou KING of Kings!
So all our Folly hide.

HYMN

HYMN L.
ANOTHER.

1.
THUS o'er our guilty Head,
Thus o'er our Hearts unclean,
The Mantle of thy Spirit spread;
And cover all our Sin.

2.
Thus in th' Almighty's Shade,
May we preserv'd abide:
And in the Wounds our Sins have made,
Us LORD for ever hide.

HYMN LI.

Second Hymn.

1.
INvited with our LORD to sup,
We wander to the Place:
CHRIST JESUS in us is our Hope,
The Pledge of future Peace.

G

2. E'er

2.

E'er long, and we in milky Vests,
 Shall fall before the Throne:
 Shall reign to Jesus Kings and Priests,
 Wearing the conqu'rors Crown.

3.

We soon above the Skies shall soar,
 Shall leave the Church below:
 Shall meet our Brethren gone before,
 And banquet with them too.

4.

One Everlasting Feast of Love!
 Is there already made:
 Where we (when hence our Souls remove)
 Shall safely be convey'd.

5.

No more shall end our grateful Hymn,
 But like our LORD the Lamb,
 We (when the World shall end, and Time)
 Shall feast, and love the same.

H Y M N LII.

Third Hymn.

BID by the Holy Ghost to write,
 Thus *John* his heav'nly Message sings:
 (We n blest with Paradise in sight!
 And wrap'd in the Almighty's Wings)

2. "Blessed

2.

“ Blessed are they who call'd shall come!
 “ To sup at JESU's Marriage Feast:
 “ They with the Lamb shall find a Room,
 “ And be the LORD's Eternal Guest!

3.

They with their God shall ceaseless reign,
 In neverfading Happiness!
 Shall (freed from all their Toil, and Pain)
 A Crown of Righteousness possess!

4.

We bidden in their Number seek,
 Shall surely find as GOD hath said:
 We shall amidst the Host partake,
 Of living Water, living Bread!

5.

This O Thou faithful Witness seal!
 And haste when we shall joyful see,
 Thee all thy pow'rful Love reveal,
 And feast thereon Eternally!

HYMN LIII.

Fourth Hymn.

1.

[long,

WE'll sing, while Breath our Lives pro-
 While we below must stay.

Our SAVIOUR shall inspire our Tongue,
 And hear our humble Lay.

G 2

2. All

2.

All Glory be ascrib'd to Him,
 By Angels now ador'd :
 Who dy'd that He might us redeem,
A People for the LORD.

3.

Salvation, Honour, and Renown!
 He worthy is to have :
 For He Redemption gives alone,
 For He alone can save.

4.

Still let us, while we tarry here,
 On Love continual feast ;
On perfect Love which casts out Fear,
 Ever prepar'd to last !

5.

There Foes shall cease, and Grievs, and Pains,
 And all that may offend :
 There JESUS in his Fullness reigns!
 In Bliss without an End !

6.

Eternally we there shall bless
 (For all the Mercies giv'n)
 The LORD our Strength, our Righteousness,
 Our Comforter, and Heav'n !

HYMN

H Y M N LIV.

Fifth Hymn.

1.

B Rethren let us join to bless
JESUS CHRIST, our Joy, and Peace:
 Let our Praise to Him be giv'n,
 High at **GOD's** Right-hand in Heav'n!

2.

Let us worship Him, and own
 We are sav'd by Him alone:
 We by Him regain the Place,
 Where the **LORD** unveils his Face.

3.

Master see to Thee we bow.
 Thou art **LORD**, and only Thou:
 Thou the blessed Virgin's Seed,
 Glory of thy Church, and Head!

4.

Thee the Angels ceaseless sing,
 Thee we praise our Priest, our King:
 Worthy is thy Name of Praise,
 Full of Glory, full of Grace.

5.

Thou hast the glad Tidings brought,
 Of Salvation by Thee wrought:
 Wrought for all thy Church! and we
 Worship in their Company!

G 3

6. We

6.

We thy little Flock adore,
Thee the LORD for evermore!
Ever with us shew thy Love,
Till we join with those above!

H Y M N LV.

Sixth Hymn.

1.

Children of the heav'nly King,
As ye Journey sweetly sing:
Sing your SAVIOUR's worthy Praise!
Glorious in his Works and Ways!

2.

We are trav'ling Home to GOD,
In the Way, the Fathers trod:
They are happy now; and we
soon their Happiness shall see!

3.

Glory be to Jesu's Name!
Glory be to CHRIST the Lamb!
Thro' thy Blood were we redeem'd,
When we justly were condemn'd.

4.

O ye banish'd Seed be glad!
CHRIST our Advocate is made:
Us to save our Flesh assumes,
Brother to our Soul becomes,

5. Shout

5.
Shout ye little Flock! and blest,
You on JESU'S Throne shall rest:
There your Seat is now prepar'd,
There your Kingdom and Reward!

6.
Lift your Eyes, you Sons of Light,
Sion's City is in Sight!
There our endless Home shall be,
There our LORD we soon shall see.

7.
Fear not, Brethren! joyful stand,
On the Borders of your Land:
JESUS CHRIST your FATHER'S SON,
Bids you undismay'd go on.

8.
LORD, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below:
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

9.
For Thee all things we forsake,
We in better wou'd partake:
We to greater Blessings soar,
Unto Joys for evermore.

10.
Thither, LORD, us quickly bring,
There we with Thy Hosts will sing:
Safely haven'd once in Bliss,
We will praise Thy Righteousness.

11. Daily

11.

Daily us prepare and fit,
On Thy holy Throne to fit:
More and more adorn Thy Seed,
Meet to triumph with our Head.

12.

Seal our Love, our Labours end,
Let us to thy Bliss ascend:
Let us to Thy Kingdom come;
LORD, we long to be at home.

HYMN LVI.

Seventh Hymn.

1.

Come let us sing, let ev'ry Heart,
In humble Awe our LORD adore:
Join we to bleſs (before we part)
Our MASTER'S Name with all our Pow'r!

2.

Accept, 'Dear LORD, our grateful Hymn,
And give Thou us again to meet,
Above the Earth, when ceaſes Time,
On Thrones of Glory at Thy Feet!

3.

Permit us to attend the Feaſt,
The Banquet, where the Saints are fed;
And lean with them on Abraham's Breſt,
For ever happy in our Head.

4. Be

4.
 Be this our Feast as Earnest giv'n,
 That we above with CHRIST shall share;
 And meet to part no more, in Heav'n,
 But dwell in GOD together there!

HYMN LVII.

At sending out a Minister.

1.
IN His Eternal Mighty Name!
 Who sav'd the World; go, conq'ring go!
 The Gospel in his Strength proclaim,
 Go, call the Brethren lost below.

2.
 Be strong---the LORD prepares thy Way!
 May Satan trembling hear thy Word:
 Go rob the Dragon of his Prey!
 And fight the Battles of the LORD!

3.
 Thy Warfare's Charges GOD shall bear,
 Trust in the Armour of his Grace;
 In Danger cry, and He shall hear,
 And be thy Help in ev'ry Place.

4.
 Perils, before will strew thy Path,
 But GOD shall bring thee out of All
 Fear no ones Vengeance, no ones wrath,
 Boldly go forth! obey the Call!

5. We

5.

We bless Thee holy **LORD**, and True,
 Who calls, and sends whom Thou wilt send,
 Thyself, still with our Brother shew,
 And be his Leader, be his Friend.

6.

To Thee his Spirit, we commit,
 Direct him in a filial Fear:
 And keep him humble at thy Feet,
 Taught all thy Counsel to declare.

7.

Prepare him Hardships to endure,
 A Soldier of a suffering **LORD**:
 Tender, and gentle to thy Poor,
 Faithful to use the flaming Sword.

8.

Add to thy Church by him, and hear
 The Prayers for his safety made:
 And when shall end his Toil, and Care,
 With royal **Glory** crown his Head.

HYMN LVIII.

For Ministers waiting upon GOD.

N.

Great Master by thy Father sent,
 Eternal, True, Omnipotent!
 To know thy Counsel, we are here;
 In every Heart thy Mind declare.

2. Behold!

2.

Behold! thy Witnesses, and shew,
Thy Children whither we shou'd go:
'Till ends the World, them never leave,
Or 'till thou them to Heav'n receive.

3.

Appoint our Work, and let our Will
Be subject to thine Orders still;
Obedient may we always prove,
Below on Earth, in Heav'n above!

4.

Our Lips inspire with such a Coal,
As warm'd *Isaiab's* pious Soul:
And thro' our Message, thro' our Word,
Bring many Children to the LORD:

5.

Comfort by us the Comfortless,
The Souls who feel their Sinfulness:
And make our Voice like Thunder sound,
To those who never Jesus found!

6.

Ready (unworthy as we are)
We wait thy Counsel LORD to hear:
Say Thou the Word, *Go preach*, and we
Will go, and testify of Thee!

7.

But send us LORD where Thou wilt come,
And tho' the Work be burdensome,
Or tho' the Place be far, or near.
We go—and Thou shalt meet us there!

8. When

8.

When our own Wisdom us shall lead,
 Or our own Knowledge fill our Head
 Tear down the Idol! In its room
 Let thy clear Inspiration come!

9.

Let filial Fear, Presumption move,
 Humble us daily, in thy Love:
 And now, and always let us see,
 The open Door, and follow Thee.

H Y M N LIX.

At separating to preach.

1.

M After, who us our Mission gave,
 By whose Good Spirit we were sent,
 To call the Children, Thou wilt save,
 From Darkness, and from Banishment;
 Go out before our Souls to Day!
 And bless our Work, and mark our Way.

2.

From Thee, let us our Word receive.
 And (rightly taught) divide the same:
 By which thy Children may believe,
 And bow to our IMMANUEL's Name:
 As Workmen shew our selves approv'd;
 By Thee, and those by Thee belov'd.

3. Like

SACRED HYMNS.

3.
Like *Abraham* see thy Servants go,
Not knowing where Thou us wilt send,
Thy Counsel on, and by us do,
But O! be with us to the End,
Nor Hell, nor wicked Men we fear,
If Thou but Whisper, *I am here.*

4.
To preach thy Faith we part with Joy,
And where Thou pleasest go or stay:
Thy Servants where Thou wilt employ,
Till Thou shalt call us hence away:
Then place more Lab'ers in our room,
Till all th' Elect be gather'd Home.

H Y M N LX.

Before Preaching.

I.
ARISE, O GOD! disperse thy Foes,
Scatter as Clouds of Dew
The Pow'rs that now thy Grace oppose,
Of Men, and Satan too.

2.
My going out, my coming in,
To magnify Thee bless:
And cover me, and save from Sin,
And all Unrighteousness!

H

3. Bear

3.
 Bear Witness where I speak thy Word,
 My high Commission seal.
 Let ev'ry Heart (who hears) thy Sword
 Or flowing Comfort feel.

4.
 As Thou hast spoken, from thy Mouth
 Let me the Law receive:
 And spread the Everlasting Truth,
 While many shall believe.

5.
 And O! make haste when I shall end,
 These tedious Days of mine:
 I long with JESUS to ascend!
 And with thine Armies join.

6.
 My Work below accomplish soon,
 Call home thy waiting Child:
 Among the Chosen on the Throne,
 Let me with Joy be fill'd.

HYMN LXI.

When call'd to feed another People.

1.
TH' Eternal Spirit calls me hence,
 He opens an effectual Door:
 I go dear LORD—thy Providence,
 Appoint my Way, and go before.

2. To

2.

To Thee I look, Thou only see'st
 What lurking Dangers wait arround;
 Lead me, 'till I from Labours rest,
 And in thy Paradise am found.

3.

A foolish Child I go, and blind,
 Not knowing what shall me befall;
 What suff'rings are for me design'd,
 I trust Thee—bring me safe thro' All.

4.

Make me a Vessel fit for use,
 A Pattern of Humility:
 Taught in the Way, which Thou shalt choose,
 Thy true Disciple 'till I die.

5.

Where'er thy Gospel I declare,
 (As homeward Doves at Evening flee)
 Assemble thine; and let them hear,
 And know that they belong to Thee,

6.

To ev'ry unawak'ned Soul,
 Let me a Son of Thunder prove!
 But to the Poor, and Sorrowful,
 A Son of Comfort preaching Love!

7.

Into thine Arms my Soul I cast,
 Only requesting, LORD, of Thee,
 That 'till, my Suff'ring-Days are past,
 Thou ne'er wilt leave unworthy Me.

HYMN LXII.

ANOTHER.

1.

MY Soul, obey the Word,
 That calls Thee far away :
 Go follow thou a suff'ring LORD;
 He shall thy Charge defray.
 Obey, Though Thou wast sure
 Ne'er to return again :
 Or see thy native Country more,
 Till thou hast Canaan seen.

2.

Thro' Storms of human Rage!
 And hellish Fury pass!
 Boldly against their Pow'r engage,
 Thy Count'nance made as Brass,
 Bonds Thee may still abide,
 And much Affliction Wound :
 But keep by the Almighty's Side,
 He will thy Help be found.

3.

To Him leave all thy Care,
 To Him thy Soul commit :
 Daily take up his Cross and bear
 The heavy Weight but sweet.

In

SACRED HYMNS.

In his protecting-hand,
Be willing to be led ;
'Till more than Conqueror thou shalt stand,
Upon the Serpent's Head

4.

Maker of Heav'n, and Earth,
Behold thy sinful Worm :
In Fear, and Trembling, I go forth,
Thy Counsel to perform.
Appoint my Way, my Word,
And seal my Mission sure :
And lo ! content I come, my LORD,
Tho' weak, unfit, and poor.

HYMN LXIII.

General Confession.

1.

P Arent of ev'ry Spirit hear !
To Thee alone our cry we make :
To Thee we come in filial Fear,
Attend for our REDEEMER's sake !

2.

Rebellious Children we have been,
Train'd up in Guilt, and obstinate :
Our Body, Soul, and Spirit's Sin,
Corrupt, defil'd, degenerate.

3.

We see our vile Ingratitude,
 For all that Thou for us hast done:
 How slighting of the SAVIOUR'S Blood!
 Barefac'd in sinning we went on.

4.

We now lament and mourn and grieve,
 That thus we did; and Thee forgot:
 FATHER; thy sorrowing Seed forgive,
 Nor cast returning Sinners out.

5.

Behold Thy Image in us yet,
 Tho' greatly marr'd, and much defac'd:
 Look on the Children at thy Feet,
 And let thine Anger be appeas'd.

6.

Regard our dying SAVIOUR'S Tears,
 And through the Blood of JESU'S Cross,
 And thro' his Groans, and Cries, and Pray'rs,
 O reconcile! and pardon us!

7.

His SPIRIT suffer to descend,
 To be our Shepherd, 'till we share
 The Joys above; which never end,
 And feast in Living Pleasures there!

HYMN

HYMN LXIV.

The Sinner's Prayer.

1.

O Sov'reign LORD! whose piercing Eye
Beholds, and tries the Hearts and Reins;
Who knows our Wants before we cry,
And sees our Griefs, and sees our Pains,
Refreshment to our Souls afford,
Or Oh! we fail before the LORD.

2.

A tedious Night of Heaviness,
Have we endur'd, nor is it past:
A Cloud has cover'd all our Peace,
O that we may have Rest at last!
Rise SUN of RIGHTEOUSNESS! and shine,
And give us Pow'r to call Thee *Mine*.

3.

Temptations weary us, and grieve,
And Terrors to the World unknown:
Afflicted, and distress'd we live,
Without a Friend, save Thee alone;
And often doubt we, lest Thou move
Thy Friendship; and withdraw Thy Love.

4.

Sooner let Death us summons hence,
Sooner our Soul and Flesh divide,
Rob us of all the Pow'r of Sense,
And in the silent Grave us hide,

Ra-

Rather the Tomb our Dwelling make,
Than that our SAVIOUR us forsake!

5.

(If left by Thee) of all Mankind

We the most miserable are:

No help, or Refuge shall we find,

But must be left to wild Despair:

O think on this! dear LORD, and free

Our Souls from our Captivity.

HYMN LXV.

The Church Mourning.

1.

Rise Sons of Zion, *Isr'el's* Seed!

Who sigh, compell'd by Heaviness:

Who bow with very Grief your Head,

Whom many Injuries oppress.

2.

Let us go in before the LORD,

To Him our ev'ry Trouble tell:

Shew Him the Wounds made by his Sword,

His Hand alone the Sore can heal.

3.

He us afflicts unwillingly,

But 'tis for our Eternal Good!

We soon the blest Effects shall see,

The End shall soon be understood.

4. Hold

4.
Hold up your Hands, you big with Young,
Ye Souls who travel now in Pain;
Raise your dull Eyes despairing Throng,
Together to the LORD complain.

5.
Is any Evil with you known?
And hath not GOD permitted it?
To try your precious Faith 'tis done:
We must obediently submit.

6.
Then let the Weary, Poor, and Weak,
The Infants newly born of GOD,
Be patient, while they forward seek,
And rest on the Atoning Blood.

7.
So help us FATHER, LORD of All!
And in us such a Pow'r create,
That when before thy Face we fall,
(Resign'd) we may thy Leisure wait.

8.
Cause us to know that we are Thine,
And drawing daily nigh our Home;
Strength'ned our Pleasure to resign,
And let what Trials please Thee come.

9.
Appoint the Rod, but O! in Love,
And when our light Afflictions cease,
Receive us to the Throne above;
Where happy Spirits see Thy Face.

10. Whoe'er

10.

Whoe'r shall first deliver'd be,
 Forc'd by the King of Terrors hence,
 O let that Soul be safe with Thee!
 No more to be abandon'd thence.

11.

We gladly with our Brethren part,
 So they to Paradise may go:
 So they may rest in Thee, who art
 Our FATHER and our SAVIOUR too.

12.

Fulfil the Number of thy Saints!
 Accomplish all thy Purpose soon:
 Call thine Elect from all their Wants,
 And bless thy Chosen on thy Throne.

13.

Let *Isr'el* desolate so long, [mourn]
 (Who long have been constrain'd to
 Shouting come home, and with a Song,
 Of Everlasting Joy return!

H Y M N LXVI.

A N O T H E R

1.

WHere is the LORD! *Elijah's* GOD?
 Where hides the Sun of Righteous-
 Where is the Voice of JESU's Blood? [ness?
 Where the REDEEMER's Love and Peace?

2. In

2.

In Heaviness we mournful sit,
 While angry Heav'n upon us frowns:
 Sinners we wait at JESU'S Feet,
 Helpless as Clay, and dead as Stones.

3.

Justly offended, GOD withdraws
 The Light which lately on us shin'd;
 Instead thereof, He shews his Laws
 Broken; tho' written on our Mind.

4.

We own our Faults, we all like Sheep
 Have gone astray, have turn'd aside;
 Forgive our Sin; and henceforth keep
 Thy wand'ring Lambs, and be our Guide.

5.

Rise up to help thy banish'd ones!
 Thine Out-casts, Blessed LORD, restore;
 Quicken and love the lifeless Stones,
 And teach us, that we sin no more.

HYMN LXVII.

Suffering for the Gospel sake.

1.

CHRIST is a Friend that ne'er will fail,
 He never will his Children leave:
 No Pow'r against them shall prevail,
 He always will be nigh to save:

Un.

Unprosperous shall the Weapons prove,
Form'd against those whom GOD will love.

2.

Heav'n and the Earth may pass away,
The Sea, and all her Waves be dry:
But those who on JEHOVAH stay,
Shall never perish finally!
The LORD, their Hope shall bring them thro'
Whole Clouds of Terror, Want, and Woe.

3.

Let us (thus favour'd) bless the LORD,
And pay our Master Honour due:
Exalt his Name! whose conqu'ring Sword
Redeems, and frees his faithful *Few*:
To Thee O SAVIOUR, Thee O King,
We Bliss, and Praise, and Glory sing!

4.

Captain of our Salvation, hail!
Ride on, and triumph o'er thy Foes:
The Strength of thy Right-hand reveal,
And bear down all who Thee oppose;
Get Thee the Vict'ry, glorious reign!
O'er all the World, and Hell, and Men.

HYMN

SACRED HYMNS.

HYMN LXVIII

In Times of Persecution.

1.
S Lighted below oppress'd abhorr'd,
Our blessed Master spent his Days:
We Servants must be like our LORD,
With Him must walk in all his Ways.

2.
No rest had He 'till hence he went,
And took his Place at GOD's Right-hand
'Till all his painful Years were spent,
And He re-enter'd Canaan's Land.

3.
Hither He came his own to call,
And having mark'd them with his Love;
He reigns where we for ever shall:
When all the Number are above.

4.
Like Sheep we wander, till the Years
Which he of old determin'd end;
And then shall cease our many Tears,
And we shall to our LORD ascend.

5.
We wait to hear the glorious Word,
"Hither come up with me reside;"
For we are absent from the LORD,
While in the Body we abide.

I

6. We

6.

We here as in a Prison dwell,
And talk with Jesus thro' the Bars:
Who soon shall break our Bonds of Steel,
Bearing us joyful o'er the Stars.

7.

Farther beyond the flaming Sun,
Than we are driven now beneath,
E'en high upon JEHOVAH's Throne!
Shall we be carried in our Death.

8.

No Enemy we there shall have!
No Death to fear, no Pain to fly:
But endless triumph o'er the Grave,
And gain o'er Hell the Victory.

9.

No Marty'rs Groans shall there be heard,
No cruelty shall there be known:
No more from Happiness debarr'd,
The Saints shall wear a lasting Crown.

10.

GOD sees our Wrongs, and sees them good,
Chearfully forward let us go:
In vain by Fiends, and Men withstood,
We soon shall leave the World below.

HYMN

HYMN LXIX.

In Tumults.

Satan's Servants work for Him;
 And glory in their Shame;
 Spend their dear-bought precious Time;
 In Sin yet bear no Blame:
 They can please them (wretched Slaves)
 In doing Satan's Drudgery!
 Neither faint they, 'till in Graves,
 Their lifeless Bodies lie.

2.
LORD! shall these their Master own,
 And in their War be bold?
 And shall we, who Thee have known
 Be silent, Dead, and Cold?
GOD forbid such Cowardice!
O let not such be found in us:
 May we truly Shame despise,
 And shout to bear the Cross.

3.
SAVIOUR let the Lyon roar!
 With very Fury swell:
 Safe in thy protecting Pow'r
 We meet the Gates of Hell.

3.

When the Devil like a Flood,
Breaks in upon thy Peoples Peace:
Then thy Spirit mighty GOD,
Shall shew the standard GRACE.

4.

Thee O Captain we intreat,
Before thy People go:
Us thy troubled Children meet,
O come among us now!
Only answer *here am I*, on need we call,
And silent all our Foes shall be:
All like Chaff in Winds shall fly,
And we shall honour Thee.

5.

Bare thine Arm, awake thy Sword,
If not in our Defence,
Yet to join, and number LORD
With thine Inheritance,
These who JESUS persecute:
Constrain them JESUS to confess,
Henceforth bringing forth the Fruit,
Of Peace, and Righteousness.

6.

For thy Children's sake arise,
The Fears of all dispel:
Place the Crown before our Eyes,
And lead our Way through Hell:

SACRED HYMNS.

6.

Only shew the Kingdom ours,
And on us loose thy Winds and Storms,
Death we challenge with its Pow'rs
In all their dreadful Forms.

7.

Who can fear when Thou art nigh?
When Thou shedd'st down Thy Love,
Men and Demons we defy,
Who seek our Faith to move:
Vain are all their strong Attempts,
If Thou Thy Countenance but shew:
If the LORD Round us encamps,
What harm can Satan do?

8.

Wait ye then ye Sons of Light!
Our GOD shall soon appear:
He, the Judge shall sure do right,
And make our Dealings clear.
Then to our eternal Good,
Our Suff'rings we shall call to mind;
(Bound) shall praise the SAVIOUR'S Blood,
When we our Heav'n shall find.

H Y M N LXX.

For the Graces of the Spirit.

I.

O Thou GOD, who dwell'st in Light!
High and far from human Sight,

I 3

Born

90 SACRED HYMNS 2

Bow thy Heavens now, and hear
All thy Servants humble Prayer.

Thee we ask for thy rich Grace,
For thy Righteousness and Peace:

Give us, with our Sins forgiv'n,
CHRIST, the Foretaste of our Heav'n.

Manifest thy ancient Love,
All our Evil far remove:

All our Hearts anew create,
Fitted on: our LORD to wait.

Shew us how to Thee to come,
Let thy Kingdom give us Room:

Let thy SPIRIT lead us right,
Lead us to Eternal Light.

Wherein we our LORD displease,
Shew us, and our Wills abase:
Humble us, and lowly make,
Meet thy Heaven to partake.

Put in us a filial Fear,
Earnest Love, and holy Care:
Such as well becomes thy Saints,
Suit thy Blessings to our Wants.

Ev'ry holy Temper give,
While we in our SAVIOUR live:
Ev'ry

Ev'ry Virtue, ev'ry Good,
Grant us in His Precious Blood,

8.

What we have not, that bestow;
What we know not, let us know:
Thoroughly furnish'd let us be,
Thee to serve, to come to Thee.

H Y M N LXXI.

Self Denial.

1.

PURpos'd in JESUS' Steps to tread;
At our REDEEMER's Call;
By His ALMIGHTY SPIRIT led,
We (joyful) leave our All.

2.

To Lands and Houses here below,
We bid a long Farewel;
To Pleasures, Honours, Profits too,
For those unspeakable.

3.

For better Worlds we this refuse,
And hazard all we have:
Our Life below we hate; and chuse
A Life beyond the Grave.

4. Our

4.

Our Reputation, Name, and Ease,
 For JESUS we despise :
 Nothing on Earth our Souls can please :
 We thirst for Paradise !

5.

Here, we foretaste the Grapes of Joy !
 Of Righteousness and Peace :
 And wait, till GOD shall quite destroy
 All our Unholiness !

6.

We wait, to Sion looking up,
 There longing to appear !
 And journey, having CHRIST our Hope,
 That we shall soon be there.

HYMN LXXII.

ANOTHER.

1.

LORD, requirest Thou of us !
 Daily to take up our Cross ?
 Daily our own selves deny ?
 Blessed MASTER, we comply !

2.

Our own Wisdom, Reason, Will,
 We renounce, and ev'ry Ill :
 Naked we wou'd come to Thee,
 Make us what we ought to be !

3. Make

3.

Make us to forsake, and fly
 All that is Iniquity:
 All that may withdraw our Love,
 From the lasting Things above.

4.

Us intirely LORD convert;
 Form us after thine own Heart:
 Every Evil Unsubdu'd
 Quench O JESUS, in thy Blood!

5.

Crucify the carnal Man,
 Let the Enmity be slain:
 Sin destroy, and all its Power,
 Never to offend Thee more.

6.

Subject in us ev'ry Thought,
 While we of Thee LORD are taught
 How to walk, and what to do,
 All the Time we stay below.

7.

From us take our Friends, and Home,
 Only give us in the room,
 An eternal share of Peace,
 With thy Children Numberless.

HYMN

As thou our Father art,
 And thou our Lord art,
 O spare not, and be true to us,
 When Judgment shall appear.

HYMN LXXIII.

At the Birth of a Child.

THE LORD hath seen our Sister's Pain,
 Hath heard his Handmaid's Cries!
 Nor cou'd He long to help refrain,
 Her Prayers pierc'd the Skies!

2.
 She now remembers not for Joy!
 The Anguish late She bore:
 Her Pangs are ceas'd! Her Tears are dry,
 Her travailing Groans are o'er.

3.
 Thou brought'st with Sorrow to the Birth,
 The offspring of her Womb:
 And help'd thy Daughter to bring forth,
 Soon as her Hour was come.

4.
 So bring us, and thine Handmaid too,
 In Safty, and in Peace,
 Thro' all the New-birth Pangs, and woe,
 Thy Glory to possess.

5.
 As thou our Sister now hast spar'd,
 Hast brought her through her Fear,
 O spare her! and be her Reward,
 When Judgment shall appear.

6. Ap-

6.

Appoint her with thy Hosts to wake,
 When Death shall close her Eyes:
 Our Place beside her let us take,
 In Endless Paradise!

7.

Till then, we cannot chuse but mourn,
 And full of Grief complain:
 Again, dear LORD, let us be born,
 And leave this World of Pain.

H Y M N LXXIV.

*At presenting a Child to GOD, either in
 Baptism, or otherwise:*

1.

TO-Day we offer Thee, O LAMB!
 Present to Thee to-day;
 This Infant; mark *Him* with thy Name;
His Nature wash away.

2.

Into Thy Number *Him* receive,
Him with thy People chuse:
 Thy SPIRIT grant *Him*---let *Him* live
 A Vessel fit for Use!

3.

Or if thy wiser Hand design
 To take *Him* from us soon,
 We yield---for all we have is Thine!
 FATHER! Thy Will be done.

4. On

4.

On us, and on this Child fulfil
 Thy Sov'reign Purpose, LORD:
 In any Way save us from Hell,
 And teach r'escape Thy Sword.

5.

Preserve from ev'ry Act of Sin,
 This Infant while on Earth:
 Made from orig'nal Folly clean,
 A Naz'rite from His Birth.

6.

Our Souls (whom many Sins oppress)
 Arise, and gracious free:
 And we enrich'd with Joy and Peace,
 Will ceaseless sing to Thee.

HYMN LXXV.

At the Death, or Burying of a Christian.

SING we with Joy our SAVIOUR's Praise!
 For He hath giv'n our Brother Rest;
 For He hath ended now his Days,
 And call'd him to his Marriage Feast.

Thus saith the SPIRIT, (thus sing we)
 Happy the Faithful when they die,
 Who sleep in CHRIST, an end shall be
 To all their Toil and Slavery.
 The

SACRED HYMNS.

97

3.

The Works their living Faith hath born,
Shall follow them to Realms of Light;
Their Labours shall their Crown adorn,
Approv'd in the ALMIGHTY'S Sight.

4.

The Lamb whom they so weary sought,
The SAVIOUR whom they long pursu'd,
Shall meet them, when they here are not;
And wash their Garments in his Blood.

5.

His own dear Hand from ev'ry Eye!
Shall wipe the flowing Tears away;
Shall lead them safe, and tenderly,
To one Eternal Sabbath-Day!

6.

By Fountains, yielding Living Streams,
Shall he refresh his chosen Seed:
There with the Remnant of his Lambs!
Shall He his ransom'd Israel feed.

7.

There (trust we) is our Brother fled,
There rests he with the Sons of GOD:
Reckon'd, and counted with the Dead,
He makes the Heavens his abode.

8.

Mount Sion now afford's him room!
He grieves the Men of Earth no more;
His weary Soul is now at Home,
Is girded round about with Pow'r!

K and wood 9. A-

9.

Among the perfect Host he sings,
 : The Song to all but them unknown
 And cover'd with the SAVIOUR'S Wings,
 He worship's now before the Throne!

10.

Armies of holy Martyrs join!
 With him to magnify the LORD:
 : Alike array'd, alike they shine!
 : Bless'd also with the same Reward.

11.

O FARTHER Universal KING,
 When Thou shalt call us hence away,
 Hither our Souls triumphant bring;
 Hither in Peace our Souls convey.

12.

Amidst the Saints, and in their Throng,
 Let us our Happiness receive:
 And in their Number, in their Song,
 Thee will we all the Glory give!

HYMN LXXVI.

ANOTHER.

1.

O UR Brother late is call'd away,
 The Shepherd's Voice his Soul hath
 He wakes in Everlasting Day! [heard:
 And knows his Doom, and his Reward.

2. Know-

2.

Knowledge in part away is done!

As GOD him knew, so GOD he knows:
He sees the Saints; himself is One,
His Bliss a ceaseless River flows.

3.

The FATHER look'd, and saw it Good,
To take him from the World of Sin:
And having wash'd his Soul in Blood,
Open'd his Arms, and took him in.

4.

The Church on Earth, no more he joins,
He leaves the Army militant;
And eas'd from ev'ry Woe, he shines
Redeem'd from Pain, and Grief, and Want.

5.

Who will be next, we know not yet,
We know not who shall next depart:
O! may we all in *Sion* meet,
Engraven on our SAAIOUR's Heart!

6.

Ready at JESU's Call to go,
May this Assembly always stand:
Bearing thy Mark, O GOD, and know
Our Mansion is at Thy Right-hand.

K 2

HYMN

HYMN LXXVII.

When walking in the Country, &c.

1.
WHILE together here we walk,
 Let us of our Kingdom talk:
 Let our Conversation be,
 Heav'nly FATHER, still in Thee.

2.
 While we enter not our Joy,
 Still let Praise our Lips employ:
 Soon we know we surely shall,
 Soon behold our *ALL in All!*

3.
 As we through the World must pass,
 Sing we still to Sov'reign Grace!
 Quickly we our Toil shall end,
 Quickly up to GOD ascend!

4.
 SAVIOUR, hasten in Thy Seed,
 Homeward All Thy Children lead:
 Shouting let Thy Host arise!
 Thee to meet in Paradise!

5.
 Suffer none to leave the Plough,
 Back O suffer none to go!
 Forward may we boldly press,
 Till we wake in Righteousness.

6. As

6.

As thou hither us hath brought
 Holy SAVIOUR, leave us not:
 Keep Thy Chosen through Thy Word,
 Mighty! Everlasting LORD.

7.

Sanctify and love the Poor,
 Make us to the End endure:
 So when fails the Life below,
 We to better Worlds shall go.

8.

We in better Lands shall live,
 There our Kingdom Thou shalt give:
 There our Heart is fix'd on Thee,
 There we long, we thirst to be.

HYMN LXXVIII.

An Epithilamium.

1.

HOW much was Cana's Marriage blest,
 When Jesus stoop'd to be the Guest
 How glorious must their Feasting be,
 When GOD was in the Company?

2.

Hither, O spotless Jesus! come,
 And let thy Presence fill the Room.
 We bid Thee to this Marriage, LORD,
 O come, and be Thou here ador'd!

3.

As Earnest we with Thee shall Feast;
 Consent, and be Thy Servant's Guest:
 Order our Mirth, inspire our Tongue,
 And Praise to Thee shall be our Song.

4.

The Bridegroom and the Bride prepare,
 With all the Souls assembled here,
 Above, a Part in Thee to claim;
 And share the *Marriage of the Lamb*.

5.

Us marry to our MAKER GOD,
 And seal the Union with Thy Blood:
 Confirm it by our Sins forgiv'n,
 The Foretaste of our future Heav'n.

6.

Among the Number Thou wilt bless,
 Cover us with thy Righteousness:
 Let Thine our Wedding-Garment be,
 When we ascend to sup with Thee.

7.

Lest (while we here 'midst Mortals stay)
 The Creature draw our Heart away,
 O Blessed SHEPHERD, closely join!
 Our Hearts, and wand'ring Souls to Thine.

8.

Still let the Voice behind us say
 (If e'er we unadvised stray)
This is the Path; and we therein
 Will walk, till Thee our Eyes have seen,

8 21

9. Make

9.

Make us at all Times on our Guard,
For Trials, and for Death prepar'd;
Ready to leave our All below,
Husbands, and Wives, and Children too.

10.

Nor may these Souls in Marriage giv'n,
Forget their native Country, Heav'n;
Where, pure as Angels, all shall feast,
One holy Bride! for Jesus drest.

11.

The Married there shall Virgins be,
Adorn'd with ceaseless Chastity:
There ev'ry Child shall share the Throne,
O may my happy Soul be one!

HYMN LXXIX.

At meeting Friends.

1.

Blest by JESU's Providence,
Lo! we meet again in Peace:
May we when we fly from hence,
Meet in a more glorious Place!

2.

When we once shall there arrive,
Ever happy We shall Reign:
Ever with our SAVIOUR live,
Midst a Host of perfect Men.

3. There

3.

There shall Sorrow not intrude!
 Grief shall never there appear:
 Wash'd in our REDEEMER'S Blood!
 We shall stand made free from Fear.

4.

Come dear Fellows joyful! come,
 Forward boldly let us press!
 Humbly let our Souls presume,
 Trust in JESU'S Righteousness.

5.

Pray we for the promis'd Hour,
 (When the Family compleat,
 Born on Clouds, and girt with Pow'r,)
 In the House above shall meet!

6.

Master hasten on thy Day!
 Glorious to thy Judgment come!
 Call thy travelling Saints away,
LORD! we long to be at Home!

HYMN LXXX.

Hebrews xii. 22.

NO more by Sinai's Mount we stand!
 Nor trembling hear the LORD com-
 No cloudy Tempest round us roll's! [mand!
 No Thund'ring Voices fright our Souls!

2. The

2.

The Blackness, and the Fire is o'er,
The loud shrill Trumpet sounds no more!
A softer Voice salutes our Ears,
Our GOD in milder Ways appears.

3.

Nigh to Mount Sion lo! we come,
Nigh to the heav'nly Land, our Home:
Jerusalem the Seat of GOD!
Comes down to us, is our abode.

4.

Unnumber'd Angels round us move,
Our Bosom glows with truest Love!
Love only known to perfect Men,
Who (join'd to CHRIST) are *born again*.

5.

United to the Church at Rest,
The First-born (who with JESUS feast)
We follow; where pure pleasure Streams,
And where are our immortal Names.

6.

A Voice more sweet than *Abel's* Groans,
From JESUS, for our Sin atones:
His bleeding Wounds, no Vengeance seeks,
Each drop of Blood our Pardon speaks.

7.

Before the Judge of all we come,
His Name, his Nature we assume;
Perfect in Him, in Him secure,
We know our Call, our Sonship sure.

8. Under

8.

Under the Law no more we sigh,
 In JESUS we have Liberty:
 If Moses now the Debt demands:
 We point to our REDEEMER'S HANDS.

9.

We have a new Law-giver found,
 We stay our Feet on safer Ground:
 On better Promises we rest,
 A Law of Life, is in our Breast.

10.

The changeless Counsel of our GOD,
 Is written on our Heart with Blood:
I never will my People leave
I still am with them strong to save.

11.

Hither approach ye lab'ring Throng,
 Weary with Toil, and wand'ring long:
 Come back to JESUS! share his Peace,
 Freely receive his Righteousness!

12.

Come all who know your Poverty!
 Ye naked Souls, who cannot buy:
 For you! for you the LAMB was giv'n,
 Your open Door! your Way to Heav'n!

13.

Draw near, and his Salvation prove!
 His everlasting! precious Love:
 Taste of the LORD, and you will own,
 Salvation is in CHRIST alone!

HYMN

HYMN LXXXI.

Babylon is Fallen.

1.

GOD hath judg'd the Scarlet Whore!
Lo! her Place shall be no more:
She who late was drunk with Blood,
Falls beneath the Hand of GOD!

2.

Triumph Virgin! mournful long,
Praise thy SAVIOUR with a Song:
Lay thy Sack-cloth now aside,
Holy Zion! JESU'S Bride!

3.

Desolate thou long hast been,
Groaning under grievous Pain:
GOD thy MAKER calls thee now,
Is thy LORD thy HUSBAND too!

4.

Let thy weeping Seed be glad,
Cease from henceforth to be sad:
CHRIST shall thee in Beauty dress!
Be Himself thy Righteousness!

5.

Lo! the Harlot falls and dies;
Pompously no more to rise:
Angels sing! while pleas'd they view
Babylon receive her Due.

6. All

6.

All her Merchants see her Fire,
Those who preach'd her Law for Hire:
Greatly they her State bewail,
Sighing while they see her fall.

7.

All who by her, were deceiv'd,
All who her Report believ'd,
Find on Sand their Structure built;
Bear their Loss, their Shame, and Guilt.

8.

Still, O *Sion*, art thou bow'd?
When thus holpen by thy GOD?
Rise with all thy Children, rise!
Pay a grateful Sacrifice.

9.

Sing Salvation to the LORD!
Praise thy Mediator's Sword!
Utterly cut off thereby,
See thy bleeding Enemy!

10.

See the Harlot sprung from Hell,
Fall by Great IMMANUEL!
Shout o'er falling *Babylon*!
Praising JESU's Hand alone

HYMN

HYMN LXXXII.

CHRIST'S Titles.

TO Thee dear LAMB, we bow the Knee,
The sacrifice for Sin:
 Who bled on the accursed Tree,
 To make the Sinner clean.

2.

Thou art our SHEPHERD, Thou the Sheep
 Did'st come to seek, and save:
 Their perfect Number Thou shalt keep,
 And bless beyond the Grave.

3.

First-born art Thou, and only Head
 Of all the Church of GOD:
 Thou for thy Brethren Pray'r hast made
 And sav'd thro' thine own Blood.

4.

Thou art *the Mighty Counsellor!*
The Prince of Sion's Peace:
The Author of thy People's Pow'r!
And Joy and Righteousness.

5.

The Prophet who the Tydings brings,
 That GOD comes down to Man:
The Sun beneath whose healing Wings,
 Is found a rest from Pain.

L

6. High

6.

High-Priest! and Minister ordain'd!
To serve one endless Year:
Late before Caiphas arraign'd,
A Pris'ner at his Bar.

7.

We bless Thee Judah's King and Prince
The only SAVIOUR Thou:
Perfect, Compleat, Omnipotence!
Men's Bliss, and Angels too.

HYMN LXXXIII.

In the time of a solemn Feast.

1.

LET us bow to Jesu's Name!
 Let us mutually consent,
 Loud his Mercies to proclaim,
 Shewn us in our Banishment.

2.

Everlasting, Changeless Love,
 Gives He to his Children free:
 Fore-tastes of the Joys above,
 We receive and thankfully!

3.

Here we with our SAVIOUR Sup,
 Here we meet our loving LORD:
 Sweeten here our bitter Cup,
 While we look to our Reward.

4. Here.

SACRED HYMNS. **III**

4.

Here our Family we see,
Those with whom we soon shall bless,
GOD, the great Eternal Three!
GOD, the Author of our Peace.

5.

There, dear Brethren, we shall meet,
Meet in Vestments clean, and White:
Blushing kiss our SAVIOUR'S Feet,
Holy, spotless in his Sight.

6.

There our Number (lov'd of GOD)
Shouting shall together come!
Seal'd in CHRIST'S redeeming Blood,
Bold with JESUS enter Home.

7.

In the Everlasting Arms!
Safely haven'd, and in Peace:
Rescu'd from Temptations Storms,
We each other shall embrace.

8.

Thither SAVIOUR quickly bring
Us thy longing Flock, and Poor:
There our thankful Hearts shall sing,
Praise to Thee for Evermore!

9.

There, O holy MASTER! we
(With thy conqu'ring Army join'd)
Thee will worship, only Thee,
SAVIOUR Thou of lost Mankind.

10.

Care shall never thither come,
Sorrow shall not there appear:
Troubles there shall find no room,
Neither shall have Entrance there.

11.

Thou us mov'dst to seek thy Face,
Having chosen us thereto,
By the Spirit of thy Grace,
Thou hast shewn us where to go.

12.

'Till we thither shall ascend,
Hymns shall still employ our Tongue:
'Till our Life below we end,
This shall be our grateful Song.

13.

Thou art worthy, LORD, to have
All the Blessing we can give!
Thou hast Pow'r alone to save,
In, and by Thee, lo! we live.

14.

Thou (whilst others slept in Sin)
Wash'dst, and call'dst us into Light:
Freely made our Spirits clean,
Taught us how to tread aright!

15.

Thou our *Resurrection* art!
Author of our Faith, and End:
Joy, and Comfort of our Heart,
Only SAVIOUR, only FRIEND!

16. Out

16.

Out of Thee we nothing are,
Comes from Thee whate'er we have
All the Bliss we want to share,
Flows from Thee, beyond the Grave.

17.

Hasten, LORD, the happy Hour!
When we hence to Heav'n shall fly:
Girded round about with Pow'r,
Enter thine Eternity!

HYMN LXXXIV.

Pleading at the Throne of Grace.

1.

Attend Thou humble Son of Man,
(Who reign'd the LORD e'er Time
Yet lately veil'd Thee in our Clay! [began])
To take our Sin, our Guilt away.

2.

Our Ears have heard our Fathers tell,
(Who thro' Thee were redeem'd from Hell)
How weary Sinners found in Thee,
A resting Place from Misery.

3.

The Antient People have declar'd,
And gladly we their Record heard,
How good to guilty Souls Thou wert.
How tender to the broken Heart!

L 3.

4. In

4.

In former Days, in Ages past,
Thou bidd'st the Heavy laden cast
On Thee their Burden; O! that now
Such Favour Thou to us would'st show.

5.

The Prophets, and th' Apostles said,
That Thou their Master, Thou their Head,
Should'st never change; but be the same
To all, who call upon thy Name!

6.

If right they spake, fulfil their Word;
And manifest! and shew us, LORD,
The Love to our Fore-fathers shewn;
And Thee will we adore alone!

7.

The Generation gone to rest,
The Souls who at thy Supper feast,
Shall not our grateful Songs excel,
Only thy Love in us reveal!

HYMN LXXXV.

Sinners approaching to GOD.

1.

I Ncline thine Ear, O Thou most High!
And let our Suit be heard;
Our Calling, and our earnest Cry,
In tender Love regard.

2. Un

2.

Unworthy, and unmeet are we,
To call upon thy Name:
For Oh! we have offended Thee,
And wallow'd in our Shame.

3.

But Isr'el's GOD is Merciful!
Of old thy Fame was known:
O pardon us! and henceforth rule,
And reign in us alone.

4.

Pass by our Folly, gracious GOD;
Remove the Lust of Sense;
And in the Fountain of thy Blood,
Our spotted Spirits cleanse.

5.

As new-born Babes the Milk desire,
So we desire the Word;
That shall our Souls with Life inspire,
And join us to the LORD.

6.

Accept us mighty GOD, and True,
And for our Souls procure
That Bread which Saints, and Angels know,
Which ever shall Endure

7.

Our Ears are deaf, our Hearts are veil'd,
Our Eyes with Sin are blind:
'Till with thy Spirit we are fill'd,
'Till we their SAVIOUR find.

8. Lighten

8.

Lighten our Eyes, Unstop our Ears,
 Our foolish Hearts unveil :
 Convert us ; cease our many Fears,
 And all our Failings heal.

H Y M N LXXXVI.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain.

1.

Come, my Brethren, Isr^l's Race,
 And hear me bless my King :
 Hear me my Beloved praise,
 My JESUS do I sing !
 Neither hear my Song alone,
 But help, O help me to proclaim !
 JESUS our Creator's Son !
 JESUS ! the lovely Name.

2.

Others Sing their Time away,
 Who JESUS never knew :
 Ought not we to pass our Day
 In Joy, and Singing too ?
 Others, have they cause to bless ?
 The Children of the KING have more :
 We have CHRIST our Righteousness !
 Our Glory, Peace, and Power.

3. Bow

3.

Bow thy Throne, Thou Son of GOD!
 And with a living Coal
 From the Altar stain'd with Blood,
 Inspire each drowsy Soul:
 Then together shall thy Seed
 Adore Thee JESUS lately slain!
 Thou who ever liv'st, and dy'd,
 And art alive again!

4.

Glory to thy Bleeding Wounds!
 For they were made for us:
 Lo! their Merit knows no Bounds,
 Thou had'st them on the Cross:
 These are Clefts in which may hide
 The Guilty who shall hither fly:
 Here in Safety may abide,
 While Vengeance passeth by.

5.

These our Dwelling-place shall be,
 Nor farther will we move:
 Here we'll daily wash, till we
 Are perfected in Love.
 Slaughter'd Lamb who, who can shew?
 Or fully, who can sing thy Praise?
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